THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVI No 18 — E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. — $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MARCH 29th, 1927.

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They express the fashion-lore of Paris in their complete mastery of line.

Their deft folds and twists, their trick of combining colors, of applique, on silk or straw or felt, or straw on Georgette.

Parabuntal, bulibunfal, crochet straws, Italian handmade braids, felt and straw, felt and petersham, quilted taffeta are of the high mode.

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In all sizes and shades. Prices moderate.

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are now being placed in stock. We invite your inspection and solicit a share of your patronage.

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CAPABLE MAID WANTED. Apply MRS. T. M. GALBRAITH, Dundas street. Good wages. 16-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres, Known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FOR SALE—Seed Oats, Banner and O.A.C. 72, Government tested, Grade No. 1, germination test 99%. Also some quality oats not cleaned or as they came from machine. Samples at the Agricultural office. Apply to MRS. CARRIE SCHELL Bath Ont., R.R. No. 2. 'Phone 153-r-22. 18-c

FOR SALE—That desirable farm of the late Jas. Vine, being part of the Old Wandlebegart property, adjoining the Corporation of the Town of Napanee. All newly fenced, tile drained, a barn on same suitable for tool house and hay barn, along with the residence at Vine's Corners. This is a real up-to-date home, equipped with hot water heating, electric lights, two never failing wells, one in barn, and the other in house. This place can be bought at once, as owner would rather be down town on business. For further information apply to Mrs. Jas. Vine, on premises, or at Vine's Electric Shop, Market Square, Napanee. 15

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Interior Fittings, Post Office, Napanee, Ont.," will be received until **12 o'clock noon, Tuesday, April 5, 1927,** for interior fittings in the Post Office Building at Napanee, Ont.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the offices of the Chief Architect, Department of Public Works, 59 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont., and the Caretaker, Post Office Building, Napanee, Ont.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with the conditions set forth therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 p.c. of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security or bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount.

By order,
S. E. O'BRIEN,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, March 21, 1927.

MONUMENT TO A TREE.

Erected to Mark the Spot Where Once Stood the Famous Lone Tree.

The people of Central City, Nebraska, have placed a marble monument to mark the spot where once stood the famous Lone Tree of the old California Trail.

Thousands of hardy gold-seekers and home-seekers passed over this trail seventy-five years ago across the prairies and the mountains, daring danger and even death in their eager pursuit of wealth or comfort in California. They journeyed in every conceivable way, some afoot, in light carts, in the great lumbering, ox-drawn covered wagons.

Some came on foot. Not a few of them left their bones to bleach on the long, hard, often waterless trail, but most won through to lay the foundations of the great State that faces the Pacific.

One of the most famous landmarks of the old California trail was the Lone Tree, which gave its name to the Lone Tree stage station, new Central City, Nebraska.

It was the only spot where shade and water were to be found after miles of toiling over the sun-scorched and waterless prairies. The tree was a giant cottonwood, conspicuous for miles because of its girth and height. Its top crowned in a mass of foliage that spread out like a great canopy.

Chimneys, mantles and all supplies for Aladdin lamps, at Wallace's, Napanee Agents.

STELLA.

A disastrous fire occurred on Amherst Island on Friday evening, March 18th, when the barns and stables on the farm of Edward Scott, just outside the village of Stella, were completely destroyed, together with a number of milk cows, all his work horses and a yearling colt, a large quantity of hay and grain, a hay-loader, some other machinery and vehicles. Of the cattle barn, a large structure on a cement wall, and another frame barn adjoining, only the wall remains. It was fortunate a henhouse a little distance away did not ignite. The house, a brick one, was also outside the fire zone. The first to discover the fire, it is said, was Hugh Glenn, poprietor of the Royal Hotel, and by the use of the telephone help was obtained, with the result that a grain binder, fanning mill, scales, some harness and about 300 bushels of grain were saved. Mr. Scott has left a small flock of sheep and two or three head of cattle, with no stabling accommodation. The cause of the fire is a mystery, as it was first discovered about 2 a.m. starting in the main barn. There had been no person near the buildings for some hours. Luckily, the morning was calm, or it might have reached more serious proportions, being in such close proximity to the village. Mr. Scott's loss is heavy, but is partly covered by insurance.

Wm. Hill, Sr., an aged resident of the Island, is ill at his home on the 2nd concession.

Mrs. Otis Hamilton, Whitby, spent a few days recently with Mrs. J. Stevenson.

Alfred Filson has returned to Woodrow, Sask., after spending the winter on the island. His wife and baby will follow in a few weeks.

Just when you need it. Just where you need it. Just as you need it. That's REAL Coal Service.

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A Black Business Handled White.

Nerves More Wonderful Than Radio.

Nerves are long, thin, living threads, which—like the wires of a telephone system—carry messages between different parts of the body. These messages are not of something electrical; they can be started off by an electric shock, and recorded by electrical instruments, said Wilfrid Bull in a recent lecture in London, England.

They travel faster than an aeroplane; faster than sound, whether in or outside us; they take orders to our muscles. All that we feel, pain, touch, heat, cold, taste, smell, light, sound, is due to streams of such nerve-waves, started by tiny "microphones" dotted over the outside and inside of the body.

And our replies to these messages, the orders we send to our muscles, are also streams of waves, started out from the nervous system which lives — well protected — inside our skulls and backbones.

Temperature Winds Up Clock.

Variations of temperature serve to wind up a clock just invented by a Swedish engineer. A model, which has been under a test for twelve months, has never been touched by human hands since it was first set going.

Boards as Character.

Magistrate (to tramp): "If your character is as black as your beard it must be a very bad way."

Tramp: "Well, if we are going by beards you have no character at all."

Want Union Rates.

Union rates are being demanded in many Chinese towns by monks, priests, and nuns, who have formed a trade union.

The Tower of Pisa.

The Tower of Pisa leans 16½ feet out of the perpendicular.

PUPIL NURSES WANTED

BUFFALO CITY HOSPITAL
462 Grider St., Buffalo, N.Y.

863 beds for the reception of every known disease.

SIX DISPENSARIES IN CONNECTION

Affiliated with the University of Buffalo Medical and Dental Schools and District Nursing Association.

3 year registered course, fitting pupils for Bedside, Public Health and Administrative Nursing.

670 hours devoted to classes, recitations, demonstrations and laboratory work in Dietetics, Home Economics, Bacteriology, Chemistry, Physiology and General Nursing Subjects.

Opportunities for selected graduates to fill paid executive positions or pursue special study courses.

THE EXPERIENCE WE OFFER EQUALS A THREE YEAR COLLEGE COURSE

Entrance requirements : 1 year New York State High School or its equivalent.

Salary, $15.00 a month. Food, lodging, uniforms, laundry and books furnished free.

Straight eight hour day. No split watches. One whole day off every seven days.

A well-conducted nursing course is a fine preparation for wifehood and a splendid opportunity to cultivate the habit of right living.

NEW CLASS NOW FORMING

SOFTBALL

BAY OF QUINTE LEAGUE REORGANIZED

NAPANEE LEAFS AGAIN ENTERED.

The annual meeting of the Bay of Quinte Softball League was held in the Napanee Armouries on Thursday evening, March 24th.

It was decided to carry on in 1927 with the same teams which comprised the league last season, instead of enlarging the group. These teams are Belleville Ontarios, Belleville Boavers, Deseronto, Ponies and Napanee Leafs.

League officers elected were : For President, Allan Meagher ; vice-president, James Whitton ; 2nd vice-president, Grant Paul ; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Gerow.

Mrs. Gerow and Mrs. Meagher were appointed delegates to the Ontario Association meeting in Toronto.

Under the capable direction of Mr. Meagher the Bay of Quinte League, organized last year, had a very successful season and it is expected that 1927 will be even bigger and better. The Bay of Quinte League is the pioneer league for Eastern Ontario, and has done a very great deal to promote the sport.

Some idea of the popularity which the game has gained is given to the Napanee girls who played in Toronto last week, and who saw a crowd estimated at 7000 attending a game there in the Coliseum. This popularity is growing all the time.

Our own team, the Leafs, had a rather hard year financially, but it is thought that this year they may do better in this direction. They were unfortunate enough to lose all their home games in the first half of the schedule, and as a result the attendance fell off.

Toward the end of the season, however, they began winning games, and at the end of the season their team was second to none in ability. Even as it was, however, they were a decided asset to the town if for no other reason than for the splendid spirit of sportsmanship that they showed. In every city and town in which they played, they were loud in their praise. In Toronto particularly, they kept the name of the town in the headlines of the sporting pages, which should be good advertising.

This year it is hoped that an occasional sportsman will find sufficient help from out by using his car to take them to their outof-town games. There will be only a few days, and two cars one enough to carry the team, so if twelve local car owners can see their way clear to give one evening of the summer to the girls, their year should be successful.

All the players who finished the league this year are available again this summer, and several new players who show great talent will be found in the ranks before time, so the tour team will be stronger than ever.

The dates of the league games will be announced at a later date, and it is expected that Riverdale park will be the scene of many a thrilling encounter.

DESERONTO ROAD.

Mrs. Edith McCaul has gone to Wellington, Prince Edward, to spend a couple of weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Clayton Tice.

The ice is falling out of the Napanee River for this Spring, but the ice bridge from Deseronto to the south shore is still in, although all traffic is stopped, as it is considered unsafe for pedestrians.

The farmers are about through splitting wood for this Spring, and are getting ready for spring's work on the farm, as only a very few are making maple syrup.

Rumor says that Mr. Sandy Harvey has taken Mr. Willie Keely's farm to work on shares this summer, while Mr. Keeley intends drawing milk as usual to the Farmer's Dairy at Napanee.

Mr. Frank VanVlack, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. W. A. Kerr, at Cherry Valley, for a few days of the week, returned home on Friday.

Congress Playing Cards, recognized as the finest in the world, $1.00 a package at Wallace's Bridge or ordinary. Other cards 40 and 50c. at Wallace's Drug Store.

MOSCOW NORTH.

The crows are seen and heard once more, making us think that Spring is here.

Mr. Wesley Keech was called to the bedside of his brother, who is very ill in Detroit.

Mrs. Fred Vanvolkenburg and son, Kenneth, were in Napanee on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Degroff have a little boy to brighten their home.

Mrs. Annie Herrington and son spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Wagar.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Degroff spent Saturday last in Kingston.

Mrs. G. King and granddaughter Eddie Brown spent Saturday and Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vanvolkenburg

Mrs. John Scanlin spent Sunday last with her brother, Mr. James Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McLaren and son, Bruce, spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Norman Jackson.

Freddy Todd is much better at time of writing.

Mrs. Cline returned home after spending some time with Mrs. W. Milsap, of Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Degroff spent Monday at Mrs. Elmer Jackson's, Enterprise.

Mr. Norman Jackson spent Thursday in Napanee.

BASKETBALL

On Saturday evening last, the Napanee Collegiate Institute Basketball Team played Belleville High School in Belleville in the first of the play-off games to decide the championship of the Bay of Quinte Interscholastic League. In addition to the team, a large number of supporters motored to Belleville to encourage the boys, and their efforts were very much appreciated by the team.

Belleville started out with a rush, and in a few minutes piled up a lead of 12-1 before Napanee became accustomed to the floor. But soon affairs took a turn and from that time on the scoring was much less one-sided. Early in the first half, R. Cowle, the mainstay of the Napanee defense, sprained his ankle, and had to retire from the game. His teammates made every effort to fill his place and were quite successful in holding Belleville, so that at half-time the score was only 16-9 against the N.C.I.

After the third period, the battle was even more exciting and Napanee steadily cut down Belleville's lead until they were only two points in advance. From this point the game fluctuated, and the excitement grew more and more intense. But in spite of every effort, Napanee could not overcome that two-point lead, and the game ended 28-26 in Belleville's favor.

The return game will be played in the N.C.I. gymnasium on Friday evening, April 1st.

In these two games, total points on the round are to count, so Belleville's two-point lead will not be much advantage in the final result. This game should produce some of the best basketball of the season, and a record crowd is expected.

The Napanee Collegiate team wishes to thank all its supporters who attended the game in Belleville last Saturday. It means a great deal to a team on strange floor to have a large group of loyal supporters. Several of the Belleville people present remarked with great surprise on the large number of Napanee people at the game.

The teams were as follows :

Belleville H. S.—Centre, M. Davison ; forwards, F. Faulkner, L. Bergum ; guards, H. Gilbert, K. Chalwick ; spares, A. McFee, N. Clark, C. Galway, K. Palmer.

Napanee—Centre, D. Wright ; forwards, F. Ballard, L. Merritt ; guards, R. Cowle, H. Deline ; spares, M. Corkill, E. Gibbs, L. Warman, G. Graham, W. Vick.

Referee—S. Nurse.

SILLSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Carnahan are visiting friends in the Tyendinaga vicinity before leaving to take up residence in Batavia, N.Y.

We regret the illness of Miss Flora Brooks, but are glad to hear she is able to leave the hospital.

We notice Arthur Bogart has a fine new truck and is making regular trips twice a week, through the community. After the 1st of April he is arranging for weekly bus service to Kingston. It will be a great convenience for the Kingstown and Fredericksburgh people to do business in Kingston.

NEWBURGH.

The Irish concert and social under the auspices of the Mission Band of the United Church was a decided success in every way. The programme was an excellent one and enjoyed by the large audience present and the treasury was augmented to the extent of $30. Mr. M. Vandervoort made a good chairman and after an excellent programme by the younger people he sang "My Wild Irish Rose." Then dainty refreshments were served to all.

The young people's meeting on Tuesday evening was under the direction of Mrs. G. Paul. After the usual devotional sevice and the reading of the Scripture by Miss Queenie Paul, the following programme was enjoyed. A large number were present to enjoy the evening with the young people.

Mr. M. W. Adams is having the interior of his clothing store redecorated and re-adjusted. He will have more room to display his large stock.

Mr. O. Thompson, former president of Newburgh, is still confined to the hospital after sustaining a fractured leg at Christmas time.

Mr. T. A. Dunwoody, teacher of the men's class in the United Church Sunday School, was present on Sunday last after an absence of four months, owing to illness.

Miss Briscoe has returned to her home here after being absent for the winter months.

Miss Lorna Shorts, was taken to Kingston Hospital on Tuesday as an appendicitis case.

Miss Melba King is in the Hotel Dieu, following an operation to appendicitis.

Finest Separator Oil, that won't freeze or gum up your machine, 25c. a quart at Wallace's. Why pay more.?

COMING :-: EVENTS

SWASTIKA CLUB DANCE, Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, April 20th.

"AT HOME," NAPANEE LODGE, No. 86, I.O.O.F. Hall, Wednesday evening next, March 30th.

BAY OF QUINTE INTERSCHOLastic final Basketball game in the Collegiate Institute gymnasium, on Friday evening, April 1. Game starts at 8 p.m. sharp. Admission 25c.

JOHN POWELL COMMITTED FOR TRIAL

ON A CHARGE OF ARSON IN CONNECTION WITH THE BURNING OF FRED A. HERRINGTON'S WAREHOUSE ON FEB. 17TH.

John Powell appeared before Magistrate J. Ruttan on Monday morning, at ten o'clock, on a charge of arson in connection with the burning of a warehouse, at the foot of Centre street, the property of Mr. Fred A. Perry, on the night of February 17th.

Mr. D. M. Wilson, Crown Attorney, presented the evidence for the prosecution, and W. S. Herrington, K.C., appeared on behalf of the accused.

Fire Chief F. J. VanAlstyne and Chief Police W. W. Barrett gave evidence as to where the fire was showing itself in the building when the firemen arrived in answer to the alarm rung in.

Mrs. J. Douglas and Mrs. W. J. VanBusen, in their evidence, stated that they noticed the burning building a short time before the alarm was sounded, and one of these ladies referred to the other about the odor of gasoline in the atmosphere. While they were crossing the bridge an automobile had passed them.

Mr. Herb Parks gave evidence that about ten minutes of nine o'clock on the night of the fire, he had met and spoken to the accused on the swing bridge. He had also met and spoken to Mr. Fred A. Perry a short distance to the north of the swing bridge.

Mr. Frank Babcock gave evidence to the effect that the accused had met him on Centre street, and told him that the ex-warehouse was burned shortly for having set fire to the warehouse owned by Mr. Fred Perry. Accused told witness that he expected to get $1800 for the job. How he had used six gallons of gasoline and spread it around the building with a dipper, and then opened a trap door in the floor to provide a good draught.

Mr. Burton Dymus also gave evidence of being told by the accused a story somewhat similar to that told by witness Babcock, and how about three or four days later the accused had come to his place of business in the presence of his wife, had offered him $8100 to keep his mouth shut. When Pybus asked Powell what he meant by keeping his mouth shut, the reply was "you know what about."

W. S. Herrington, counsel for Powell, objected to the putting in as evidence a statement which Powell had made and sworn to in the presence of Deputy Fire Marshal. The objection was upheld by the magistrate.

The all the evidence submitted by the Crown and the Crown Attorney asked that the prisoner be committed for trial.

Mr. Herrington on behalf of Powell, asked that his client be discharged, claiming the evidence was not sufficient for a committal. Magistrate Ruttan then committed Powell for trial.

TRIAL ON SATURDAY.

John Powell will appear on Saturday morning for trial in the County Judge's Criminal Court, before Judge J. E. Madden, at 10 a.m.

FRONTENAC CO. AWARDED JOB

A. M. Rankin, president and manager of the Frontenac Dredging Company announced Friday that the company had been awarded the contract to fill four spans in connection with the Bay Quinte railway which is being rebuilt at Belleville to connect up with Prince Edward County.

Mr. Rankin said that it would take about one hundred thousand cubic yards of stone to make the fill. Some time ago this company started the work of filling two spans and the work proved so satisfactory to the Department of Highways at Toronto, that it was decided to call for tenders for more work to be done.

The plant owned by the Frontenac Dredging Company is still at Belleville and the work can be proceeded with just as soon as the ice is out of the Bay of Quinte River. The stone, which is being used is being lifted from the bed of the river.

When the new bridge is completed it will be just as permanent a piece of roadway as the property on the main shore. For years the traffic has been very heavy on the bridge with the result that it was necessary for the company to be constantly having to be done to the increased traffic.

During the winter months two steel spans have been built on the Belleville side. It is the intention to have either a swing bridge or a jack-knife lift on the Prince Edward side to care for the steamers which pass up and down the bay. The new steel bridge has a driveway of twenty-two feet with a five foot side walk.

WILTON WEST.

Mr. Gerald Newman has moved into Mr. Frank Amey's house.

Mrs. Ross Peters is in Kingston General Hospital, where she was operated on for appendicitis last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Frink, of Detroit, have been visiting their cousin, Mrs. J. W. Frink.

Does it pay to feed Dr. Hess' stock or poultry tonic ? Buy a pail of stock food and watch results. We guarantee it to pay for itself at least twice over, or money refunded. This applies when fed to cattle, horses or hogs. Full information at Wallace's. Napanee agents.

DAWN OF THE PACIFIC

CAPT. COOK TOOK FIRST SHIPS TO BRITISH COLUMBIA.

"Resolution" and "Discovery" Reached Vancouver Island In 1778—Traders Arrive In 1785—Fortunes Made In Trading With Indians.

The first ships to navigate the waters of what is now the coast of British Columbia were commanded by that famous English navigator and explorer, Capt. James Cook, who sailed in those waters during his third and last voyage.

"In the early spring of 1776, Capt. Cook received his commission in London to command an expedition. He was instructed to sail to the Pacific Ocean by way of the Cape of Good Hope, to touch at the Society Islands, and then to proceed to the northwestern coast of North America and make explorations there. The expedition consisted of two ships—the Resolution, of 462 tons burden, and carrying 112 men, under Capt. James Cook, and the Discovery, of 300 tons, and carrying 70 men, under Capt. Charles Clerke. The expedition sailed from England on July 11.

Entering the Pacific Ocean Capt. Cook proceeded to the south and visited Van Diemen's Land, New Zealand, and other islands on which he left sheep, goats and pigs for breeding purposes.

Towards the end of March, 1778, the Resolution and the Discovery sailed into Hawaii Bay, Kauai, on the west coast of what is now known as Vancouver Island. That was the dawn of shipping on the western coast of British Columbia.

After the long and stormy voyage across the Pacific, the ships needed repairs and they were worked into a snug harbor in the inner part of the bay, and moored by means of hawsers fastened to trees.

Besides repairing the board skins of various kinds, and particularly of the sea-otter; also clothing, weapons, and ornaments. "But," says the narrative of the voyage, "the most extraordinary of all the articles which they brought to the ship for sale were human skulls and hands, not yet quite stripped of the flesh, which they made our people plainly understand they had eaten, and, indeed, some of them had evident marks that they had been upon the fire."

Towards the end of April the carpenters had finished the repairs to the ships, which were again fit for sea. Before sailing Capt. Cook received on board several Indian chiefs accompanied by a hundred or more subjects. In return for a small present one chief, who had become attached to Capt. Cook, gave him a robe of beaver skin; whereupon Cook presented the chief with a new broadsword with a brass hilt. The present, it is stated, made the chief completely happy.

The natives pressed Cook to visit them again and bring more goods in exchange for furs. Cook promised to return, but he did not live to fulfil his promise. This is the earliest recorded visit of ships to our Pacific Coast.

Sailing northward, Capt. Cook navigated Behring Strait, and then he sailed southward, passing the Sandwich Islands or Hawaii as they are best known to-day, in January, 1779. There, in the following month, Capt. Cook lost his life while assisting his men to recover a ship's boat that had been stolen by a party of natives.

The command of Capt. Cook's expedition now fell to Capt. Clerke, who made a trip to Behring Strait. On this voyage Capt. Clerke died and was succeeded by Capt. Gore, who guided the expedition home to England, where it arrived in October, 1780.

Among the officers who served under Capt. Cook were several men whose names are prominent in the geography of our Pacific Coast—Vancouver, Broughton, Blich, Burney, Colnet, and Dixon. They had early on their explorations commenced by Capt. Cook.

Within five years of the return to England of the Resolution and the Discovery, vessels began to arrive off the coast of British Columbia for the purpose of trading with the natives. Out of the furs collected great fortunes were made.

Among the early fur-traders on our Pacific coast was Capt. John Meares, who had the rank of lieutenant in the British navy, and to whom belongs the distinction of having built the first vessel launched from the shores of British Columbia. In January, 1788, John Meares set out from China with two vessels, the Felice and the North West, for British Columbia. Among the crews of the two ships were a number of Chinese, who, as Meares writes in his journal were "shipped as an experiment, they having been generally esteemed a hardy and industrious as well as an inoffensive race, content to live on fish and rice, and, requiring but low wages, it was a matter of economical consideration to employ them." Many of these Chinese were skilled blacksmiths and carpenters. The crews also contained a large number of European mechanics. These were the men who commenced shipbuilding on the Pacific coast.

The coming of the first steamer is another important event in the history of our Pacific coast. This vessel was the Beaver, built in 1834-35 on the Thames, near London, for the Hudson Bay Co., at a cost of what would be equivalent to $125,000. This vessel was rigged as a brig, and made the voyage from London to the mouth of the Columbia river under sail in 163 days.

At Astoria on the Columbia, the great western port of the fur trader John Jacob Aster, the Beaver discharged cargo, and then getting up steam, Capt. Hoppe made a trial trip to Vancouver. She did good work until 1874, when she was sold by the Hudson Bay Company to Henry Saunders of Victoria, who converted her into a two-masted schooner. In the fall of 1888, she went on the rocks at high tide and all efforts to get her off failed

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

PETER BECOMES A DISCIPLE OF JESUS

Gedy tell us that this new law is to be an experiment. Well, it will be an experiment so far as Ontario is concerned—but it will not be an experiment in Canada. Five other Canadian Provinces have had Government sale of liquor in one form or another for periods ranging from six years in the cases of Quebec and British Columbia, down to two years in the case of Saskatchewan, and there is scarcely any possible variation of the idea that has not been tried, and in fact at this moment, under actual trial in one or another of these five Provinces. Some of the Provinces have made attempts to restrict quantities that may be purchased by individuals within a limited time. Quebec for instance, enforces a limitation of a quart of whiskey at a time, that a man is permitted to walk back and forth between his automobile and the Government Liquor Store fetching a bottle at a time until the tonneau of his car is filled. On the other hand under the Saskatchewan law, each man or woman is limited to a quart of whiskey, plus two gallons of wine plus two gallons of beer in any one of the week except Sundays. Three of the Provinces, Quebec, Alberta and British Columbia, already to be seen in glass in hundreds of beer parlors or taverns.

But perhaps the House will be more interested in the Manitoba Law. There are several reasons why this should be. In the first place Manitoba was the first prohibition Province. Premier Hugh John MacDonald introduced the law in the Session of the Manitoba Legislation of 1900. The authority of the Manitoba legislature to enact prohibitory law, which had been in doubt, was affirmed by a judgment of the Privy Council in 1902, and the Manitoba Temperance Act, was the Model upon which the Ontario Temperance Act was framed by the Hearst-Ferguson Government of Ontario. I should perhaps add that the Manitoba law, though enacted in 1900 did not become effective in Manitoba until 1916.

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"Our difficulties have been with the retail bootlegger and the brewer. It is frequently asked, 'Under a system of Government Sale, why should there be a bootlegger?' Why should there be any unlawful selling or unlawful possession of liquor?' Many factors enter into the reason for the bootleggers' existence. There is the facility for obtaining supplies either from the Government or from the brewers and the temptation to re-sell those supplies at a profit by retail. There is the element of time. A man wants a drink when he wants it, and not after an hour or several hours or half a day afterwards. There is the element of price. Frequently for various reasons, either through choice or from the necessity imposed by the wife of a man or the mother, a man does not care to have liquor in his residence though he is not indisposed to get it or have it elsewhere. There is the element of quantity. Sometimes a man wants only a glass of liquor and not a bottle. He may want only a bottle of beer and not a case of beer. There is the element of sociability. Men like to drink together and frequently that is done away from a residence. Then there is the problem of the transient, particularly in large centres such as Winnipeg, and time or convenience does not allow him to get legally the liquor he desires. Other factors might be mentioned. The purchaser creates the demand which the seller supplies, and the facility furnished the temptation for a purchaser to break the law."

Mr. Craig added that the bootlegging in Manitoba has increased under Government Control due to the removal of the bootlegger's first main difficulty, namely, the obtaining of supplies. "Such unlawful traffickers," said Mr. Craig, "can now lawfully purchase liquor when he intends for re-sale. The fact is that as a general rule the bootlegger charges more than the Government store or the brewer."

And so may I suggest that it was kindness to Mr. Hanna to put him on a pedestal as a Samson and then hang round his neck the responsibility of the impossible task that the Province of Ontario of this Province has undertaken, of banishing the bootlegger from Ontario by the establishment of the Government sale of his Commodity."

How great that responsibility is now and how impossible that task, will further appear from a leading Conservative Newspaper of Western Canada, certainly not a prohibition journal. Let me quote to you what the Winnipeg Tribune said on the 15th of last December, just a fortnight after the late Ontario Election, under the heading "Ontario Will be Disillusioned."

"Many well-meaning Ontario people doubtless believe that their liquor problem has been solved. They will be disillusioned.

"Ontario will find, as Manitoba has found, that only two of all the promises made on behalf of Government control will be fulfilled or can be.

"Two promises made on behalf of Government control will be fulfilled. There will be established legal channels through which liquor of guaranteed quality can be obtained. And there will be profits, probably immense profits, for the Provincial Treasury.

"The profit will, oc course, come out of the pockets of Ontario people, who will also pay an even larger excise tax to the Federal Government. But it will be an indirect tax the people will pay and it will appear as "found money" to the Province.

"Those two things Government control will do for Ontario, and no more—no more, that is, on the credit side of the ledger.

"For the rest, Government control does not function any more than prohibition as enforced has functioned. There will not be less bootlegging. On the contrary, it will be enormously increased. Government control provides an easy source of supplies for illegal sale, for which there is always scope, and in which there are big profits.

"It will not make liquor cheap. It will not be plentiful if the liquor traffic attracts tourists in large numbers. Take the total amount of money spent for liquor, divide it by the number of homes in Ontario, and the reduction in ordinary buying power of the average home can be arrived at. And Ontario need make no mistake—the liquor bought under prohibition conditions is a drop in a bucket when compared to the liquor which under Government control is established. The amount will increase prodigiously, as the economic reaction will correspond with the increase. It will not 'Save the Young People,' as is promised. It is Manitoba's experience, as it will be Ontario's that it increases the temptations put before young men and young women. And that is the case in spite of the fact that the effect of prohibition on the young people has not been all that was hoped for. If so called prohibition is bad, so called Government control is worse in this respect.

"It does not remove the element of private profit. The distilleries and the brewers remain, seeking profits. All these things Ontario will discover early in her experiment with Government control. Like many other things painted in rosy colors, results will fall far short of the advance notices."

So that is what has come of Manitoba's experiment with Government control following after seven years of prohibition under the Manitoba Temperance Act,—bootlegging enormously increased, prodigious increase of consumption of liquor, with a corresponding decrease of money in the workingman's pocket for the butcher and the grocer; increased temptation for young people and the liquor traffic active in pushing its wares as it was in the old license days.

Do you think Attorney General Craig and the Winnipeg Tribune do not know what they are talking about?

What reason have we to expect that Ontario's experiment will turn out differently?

It is true that the Manitoba law does not require purchases to be endorsed on the back of the permit. But there is any new thing. The law of British Columbia requires that, and most of us know what the liquor conditions in British Columbia are.

I said a moment ago that Attorney General Craig had been virtuous in enforcing the liquor control law. Of the 8 breweries operating in Manitoba, 7 were convicted at least 3 times each last year. One brewery was convicted twice; two were convicted three times; four of them four times, and one seven times. I have yet to hear of one of the 28 Ontario breweries having been convicted once during the last year. Do you think Ontario brewers are, or are likely to be, better observers of the law than Manitoba brewers?

Of course, when during the campaign the Prime Minister and Dr. Cody promised the people of rural Ontario a better temperance law than the Ontario Temperance Act, they were not promising the impossible. The O.T.A. is not a prohibitory law of the same class as the Volstead Act in the United Stages, which prohibits manufacture, importation and sale. A prohibitory measure the O.T.A. has grave defects. No one ever denied it.

And so the Prime Minister told the people of rural Ontario in millions of broadsides that he would give them a true temperance law, a better temperance law than this Ontario Temperance Act, a temperance law that would protect the boys and girls of Ontario who were the objects of his unceasing thought and anxiety in his character of Minister of Education of this Province. And Dr. Cody, a former Minister of Education of Ontario, said the Prime Minister's promise. And the people took them at their word.

And this explains why the other day approved of the Prime Minister's temperance principles by a declaration that the Government would be along the lines of true temperance and for the protection of the classes of the community against the evils of intemperance.

But now the Government announces that to expects Mr. Hanna to produce a revenue of $3,500,000, between now and the 31st. of December, from the Government Liquor Stores that will be established under the new law.

The only way that can be the revenue which will be at the rate of upwards of $7,000,000 a year, can be realized will be by giving every facility to our own people and to visitors from the United States to buy whiskey, because the Ontario Government has made a solemn promise to sell beer at actual cost.

This government has set an objective for Mr. Hanna. He is to have a greater salary than anything in the history of Ontario and if he does not reach his objective the Government will be disappointed.

And so already before the law has been enacted, Mr. Hanna is busy, of course at the instance of the Prime Minister. And there is feverish haste to get the law passed and to get the liquor stores opened so that the inflow of revenue may begin. And there is the haste that the Municipalities are not to be given time or opportunity to say whether they want liquor stores or not. The Treasury can't wait. Neither can the brewers.

The Quebec law is said to be the Government Control law that, among all the five Government Provinces, is most in favour with the liquor trade. But even the Quebec law respects local public opinion. The Quebec law provides that no Government liquor store shall be established.

In any city or town whose population exceeds five thousand inhabitants, and whose council has, by by-law, enacted that such branch may be established therein.

In any city or town whose population does not exceed five thousand inhabitants, unless the establishment of such branch be requested by a by-law of the council, approved by the majority in number of the municipal electors who have voted."

This would work out that in, say the town of Picton, in my riding, which has a population of less than 5,000 no liquor store would be established without a direct vote of the people, and no liquor store, say the town of Barrie which has more than 5,000 people, if the town council was opposed to a local liquor store.

Under the bill now before the House, liquor stores may be established in both those towns without consultation either of the people or the Municipal Council, and without any power of local veto. The Board will not wait to hear whether or not Barrie objects, and it will certainly not wait for the submission of a by-law to the electors of Picton.

But we are to be protected by liquor permits to be issued by the Liquor Control Board to people of good reputation. The Governor of New York is credited with the observation that if men were electricity some men would be power houses. Saskatchewan, the last province to adopt Government control, saw the workings of liquor permits in Manitoba its next neighbor to the east, and in Alberta and British Columbia, its neighbors to the west, and as a consequence, liquor permits are not incorporated in a feature of the Saskatchewan law.

The more elaborate your machinery the more openings there are for evasion and subterfuges of one kind or another. A friend of mine who was investigating the British Columbia scene drove up to a Government store in Vancouver. The taxi driver said to him, "Don't bother buying a permit; use mine." A chief of police in Manitoba told him that in one municipality which he had investigated, 90 per cent. of the permits were fraudulent.

It will take an army of officials to look after a half a million permit holders, including all the bootleggers and all their friends. Thousands of men who now are now drinkers will be tempted to take out permits and purchase whiskey for the illicit trade Attorney General Craig tells us.

Liquor permits will be as useless to control the sale of liquor as they will be to control the use of liquor after it has been purchased.

Then there has been a sound in the mulberry trees that portends trouble for Mr. Hanna. The workers must have jobs and the patronage committees — say nothing as to private members of the House,—have been getting busy.

He will be beset with difficulties enough if he is given a free hand in the choice of his subordinates. If he yields an inch to the patronage hounds the whole will disappear in a twinkling. Once the camel gets its head into the tent, the camel body will be there before he can say Jack Robinson. Let him enquire of Sir Joseph Flavelle.

Either we are to have a business administration of the Government Liquor Stores; or they are to be linked up with the political machine which functioned so smoothly during the recent election campaign. There is no middle course. Either Mr. Hanna will have a free hand or the bosses and patronage committees will be in charge of the liquor stores.

And there will be no possibility of concealment. Just as soon as the vendors and their assistants are appointed the people will know whether they have been chosen as any business man would choose his subordinates or whether they are being rewarded for services to the party.

It seems quite clear that it is not the intention to give Mr. Hanna a free hand. In the first place he has two fellow commissioners who, however they may be, are obviously political appointments.

And already it is said that not only has the number of liquor stores that are to be opened in Toronto been settled by these distributors of patronage, but that a list of vendors has been made up, to save Mr. Hanna the trouble of looking about for himself. Of course the Government does not even know of the existence of these lists of patronage committees in connection with the Ontario civil service.

A moment ago I mentioned the case of Sir Joseph Flavelle as a warning to Mr. Hanna.

In 1905 that strong man, Sir James Whitney, wanted another strong man to help him to control the liquor situation here in Toronto, and he persuaded Sir Joseph, Col. John Davidson and Mr. J. A. Murray to accept appointment as liquor commissioners. It was not a pleasant job, but they took it on as a public service. But one day before half-past one o'clock from the Government Liquor Stores that will be established under the new law.

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SPEECH OF MR. RANEY

IN THE LEGISLATURE, ON THE SECOND READING OF THE LIQUOR CONTROL BILL, MARCH 15TH, 1927.

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They Forgot The Telephone

FOUR times during their two hour stay "gentlemen yeggs" exploded charges of "soup" in an effort to break open the safe at the Neal Baking Powder Company in Windsor. Securely trussed to a chair in a cupboard the watchman heard the disappointed robbers leave the building. Wriggling to a nearby telephone, with his mouth he lifted the receiver off the hook and yelled, "Help! Police!" The ever watchful Bell operator picked up his cry and relayed it to Police Headquarters, with the result that in five minutes the police flyer carrying a squad of uniformed men was on the scene and taking up the trail of the bandits. An enterprising photographer re-set the scene as recounted by the watchman. The incident is one of scores of recent events in which the telephone has proved to be the most helpful ally of the police, the fireman or the physician.

THE AFTERMATH

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR.

(Copyright, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

"You have lost your position in the bank," spoke Norma Drury. "Oh, father! how can that be?"

Martin Drury's head was bent low, he was pale and agitated and acted like a man who had received a heavy blow.

"Not because of any dishonesty, Norma," he said, bravely attempting a smile. "Since I was given charge of the securities cage my salary has been raised and I seem to have pleased both Mr. Wardell, the president of the bank, and the directors with my services. Today I carried all the Liberty bond packets to the desk of Mr. Wardell for him to check up. He returned them an hour later. Then I was called to the cashier's desk on some business. When I returned to assort the packets one was missing—No. 23. Mr. Wardell's schedule showed he had checked it, with the others. It was for $3,000. It was gone, and the only fault found with me was that I had left the packets on my desk when hurriedly called by the cashier, instead of first placing them in the vault."

"Then—"

"Somebody on the watch, it is assumed, reached through the wicket and extracted the $3,000 packet."

"And Mr. Wardell?"

"Consulted the directors. He was kind enough and just enough to vouch for my integrity, but said that I was getting old, that I needed less responsible work and has decided to retain me at a reduced salary, but in an inferior position. It is hard lines!" and the voice broke. "My pride—my pride—"

Norma came up to her father and twined her arms about him. "Dear father," she said tenderly. "I shall give up my preparations to become a teacher. You have had me help you so much with bank work you have brought home evenings that I have practically learned the business, as you may say. At all events we are responsible for a loss of $3,000. Together we will make it good."

That was the amazing proposition Norma Drury made to stern, systematic Martin Drury the next day. If the old financier was secretly moved by the filial act and sacrifice of the loyal young girl, he did not betray the fact. In his cool, methodical way he accepted the proffer, and one quarter of the joint compensation of father and daughter was each month to be retained and credited on the loss account.

If Mr. Drury felt humiliated by his reduction in working rank it was more than made up for in having Norma for company in the bank. He grew a little more gray, a little more bent, but he was proud of his daughter and found actual work for a noble object filled both with a high sense of duty sturdily faced.

David Wardell's health failed and he was ordered to a sanitarium for permanent treatment. A month later he died and his only son, Sydney, was summoned from college to take charge of the affairs of the bank. He was a bright, intelligent fellow and from the start Norma attracted him. When he learned all the details of her connection with the bank there appeared a high order of respect and admiration in his manner toward her. He never alluded to the loss of the bonds, but twice in the ensuing year he advanced Mr. Drury in position and salary. He came to Norma one day, later.

"Miss Drury," he said, "you have done such faithful, helpful work during the past year, that the bank has decided to send you away for a month's vacation, bearing all expenses and your salary to run on the same with a 25 per cent raise for next year."

"You are very kind, but do I deserve it?" spoke Norma.

"We think so," declared Sydney heartily, and Norma felt that he was genuinely sincere. It was a rest she craved and enjoyed. The happy four weeks ended in a surprise. The day before setting out for her return she received a note from her father that considerably mystified her. It informed her that young Wardell would be at Leeville the next morning on an automobile trip, and that he would call for her and drive her home. It was not strange that Norma fluttered and marveled when the young man arrived next day.

It was late afternoon when the car reached her home town. Young Wardell drove around to the bank and halted in front of it.

"There has been something of a change in the personnel of the institution since you went away, Miss Drury," he told her, and he pointed to a newly emblazoned window bearing the two names: "Sydney Wardell, President: Martin Drury, Cashier." Norma stared, bewildered.

"We were moving my father's old desk last week," said Sydney, "and behind one of the drawers we found that missing $3,000. Don't you think I was glad to award your dear father what he so deserves after all the years of his faithful service?"

Norma broke down utterly. Insensibly her tear-drowned face pressed the shoulder of her companion. He thrilled at the contact. Just then a brilliant glint of sunshine illumed the drab western sky.

"Look," Sydney said, "a presage of gladness for all your future, I hope," and she knew from the glow in this clear, honest eyes that love actuated the sentiment.

Vegetarian Dogs to Have Village.

A village of vegetarian dogs has been started in India, through the munificence of Arjun Lalshet, a wealthy Hindu. He is a member of the sect of Jains, one of whose cardinal principles aims to protect all living creatures. The sect believes that every animate being, from man down to the minutest of insects, has a soul.

Mr. Lalshet hopes by discipline culture to make dogs no longer carnivorous. He has purchased an extensive village, to be inhabited by dogs only. These inhabitants are to be fed exclusively on rice and other cereals, milk and butter. Until it is three months old a puppy eats crushed grain mixed with sugar and butter; after that the diet includes wheaten bread with olive oil.

Mark Twain Story.

When Mark Twain in his early days was the editor of a Missouri paper, a superstitious subscriber wrote to him saying that he had found a spider in his paper, and asking whether that was a sign of good luck or bad. The humorist wrote him this, and he printed it: "Old Subscriber.—Finding a spider in your paper was neither good luck nor bad for you. The spider was merely looking over our paper to see which merchant is not advertising, so he can go to that store, spin his web over the door, and lead a life of undisturbed peace ever afterward."

Are Not French.

French beans come from South America.

LOST TREASURES OF PERU

Historian Tells Us That the Temple of the Sun Was "Literally a Mine of Gold."

To have an unlimited source of wealth to draw upon is an idea as fascinating as it is hopeless.

That there are such mines of treasure no one will deny, and in all ages men have risked life and limb in an attempt to find such "El Dorados." Nations, too, have joined in this exciting race, which has resulted in numerous wars and the discovery of many new lands.

About the year 1511 the contemptuous remark of a native chief over the European worship of gold, overheard by Vasco Nunez de Balboa, the Spanish explorer, led to an expedition being sent to Peru, the land of the Incas.

As far as can be ascertained, the Inca Empire extended over practically all the land now occupied by the republics of Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia, and a portion of Chile. Its centre, or capital, was situated in the very heart of the Peruvian-Bolivian Andes. The mountains in this part of the range simply teemed with gold and silver.

When the Spaniards, after untold hardship, eventually gained this land, and conquered the natives, they were amazed at the wealth displayed. The boast of the young chief had been no idle one, for everywhere there was gold, gold, and more gold. The palaces of the Incas, or ruling race, were actually plated with gold and silver.

At Curzo, the capital, was the Temple of the Sun. The Peruvians were sun-worshippers, and believed that the original Inca and his wife came down from the sun to rule over them.

The historian tells us that this temple was "literally a mine of gold." On one wall was emblazoned a representation of the deity. It was of enormous dimensions and made of gold. Being studded with gems, it seemed to blaze with light, and must have been a dazzling and amazing and brilliant thing to look upon.

The greater part of this visible treasure found its way into the pockets of the Spaniards. But apart from this there was still a great deal undiscovered. Frequently great treasures were buried in the tombs of the Peruvian nobles, and although many of them were rifled later on there must still be some left.

The Peruvians are also said to have covered a great mass of their valuables away from the rapacity of their Spanish masters, and in some instances threw them into the rivers and lakes.

"MUSICAL" STAMPS.

Polish Postage Stamp Bears Portrait of Frederic Chopin.

Postage stamps of interesting design are often issued nowadays, and those which were recently published by Poland are attractive enough to create a rush demand from collectors all over the world.

They bear the portrait of Frederic Chopin, the celebrated composer and pianist, and are of the face value of forty groszy—roughly six cents in American money.

This is not the first time in the history of philately that the musical profession has been honored in this way. Other musicians who are at present going through the post include Bach and Beethoven, while many other celebrities in all walks of life are being similarly honored.

Among these are John Ericsson, inventor of the first ironclad; Lessing, and Mustapha Kemal. All these stamps are in current circulation and, as they are bound to become scarce and valuable sooner or later should be bought by people in days when they can be had at their face value.

Last year no fewer than 1,400 new stamps were issued in all parts of the world, 175 of them being from the British Empire alone. One issue of particular interest during 1926 was from Austria, which circulated a series of charity stamps in denominations illustrating the saga of the Nibelungs.

An Unregretted Mistake

By ALAN HINSDALE

During a winter season I was a member of a certain "bunch" consisting of half a dozen girls and as many fellows, who associated principally with each other. We made it a rule to address one another by our Christian names. We were all excellent friends, but so far as I knew there was nothing lover-like between any couple. If there was any one of the girls that I was more drawn to than the others it was Edith Cloverlie, but our intercourse was entirely friendly and nothing more.

We became scattered in the spring, some of the girls going to the country early, some of the fellows going off to different places to make their start in a career. I remained in the city where we had been so happily united. One morning on arriving at my place of business I found on my desk a telegram reading as follows:

Chatsworth, N. Y., June —,
F. R. Emerson, Victoria, N. Y.:
You are expected by the 4 o'clock train. Come to 41 South Prospect street at 9 p. m. sharp. Barbara has arranged between us.
EDITH C.

If ever a fellow was puzzled that fellow was myself. I am Francis Robert Emerson. The stenographer seemed to be Edith Cloverlie, and Barbara Stewart was one of our social clique. But what I was wanted at Chatsworth for was more than I could imagine.

Chatsworth was but an hour's ride by rail, and I determined to answer the telegram in person. On my arrival there I dined and spent the evening in the park smoking till 9 o'clock, when I rang the doorbell at 41 South Prospect street. I was received by a maid, who took my card upstairs and, returning, said that Miss Carter would be down in a few minutes.

Miss Carter! Here was a solution in a nutshell. The telegram had not been sent by Edith Cloverlie. After all, a mistake had been made through a coincidence of names. What should I do? Doubtless when the young lady appeared and met a man she had never seen before an explanation would be reached.

Miss Carter came down dressed to go out. She displayed no surprise at all on meeting a stranger. She was to me on sight intensely attractive. She received me cordially and began in this wise:

"I presume Barbara or, rather, Mr. Underwood, has explained just what is required of you, and there is nothing for me but to do what she requires of me. I have kept her secret, and no disarrangement of her plans will occur from my having communicated them to any one. Of course, now that you have to be one of the actors in this little"—

"Pardon me. I cannot receive a secret under a mistake. Before proceeding further will you tell me who do you think I am?"

"Why, Barbara Martin's betrothed, of course."

"And who is Barbara Martin's betrothed?"

"Who is her betrothed! Why, Fred Emerson. Why do you ask these questions?"

"Because there has been a mistake. I am Frank Emerson, not Fred. This morning I received a telegram from one I supposed to be Edith Cloverlie. It was doubtless intended for one the initials of whose name are the same as mine. I did not understand why I was to come here, but I came. I beg of you now to tell me what I have no right to listen to."

"Oh, my good gracious!"

I took out the telegram and explained the coincidence of names as I have explained it to you. But the young lady's mind was on something else.

"This is very unfortunate," she said, much disturbed. "Mr. Emerson and I were expected to call on certain things tonight. A carriage is to call for us at half past 9. We were to go where the coachman would take us, and"—

"Can I not act in the other fellow's stead?"

"That I don't know. I have not been given the details of this affair. I am expected to do what I shall be told to do."

"Then it would not be wise to introduce me as this Fred Emerson. You are not authorized to bring a stranger into a secret belonging to others."

"But if we do not appear the whole affair may collapse."

At this moment a maid appeared and announced to Miss Carter that she was wanted on the telephone. She left me for a few minutes and on returning seemed very much relieved.

"It's been postponed," she said. "It came to light late in the afternoon that this Fred Emerson had not received my telegram."

"For which I am duly thankful."

"Why do you say that?"

"Because if he had received it I would not and should have been deprived of the pleasure of this interview."

She did not appear at all displeased at this speech, which she mistook for mere gallantry. It was much more—the case was one of love at first sight.

"But you have had all this journey for nothing."

"My time will hang heavily on my hands unless you permit me to remain in your company for the rest of the evening."

"I shall be pleased to entertain you. The part Mr. Fred Emerson had been expected to play was first rate in a secret marriage. Miss Carter was to have been the bride."

INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY.

World's Homage Will Be Done to Scotland's Peasant Poet.

Perhaps because his best poems are in "the Doric," Burns is usually regarded as a purely Scottish bard, but the birth of a new organization, the International Burns Society, which was launched in the latter part of 1926, is a reminder of the universality of his genius. He is one of that little band of immortals who wrote not for their own age and country alone, but for all time and all nations.

The new society has been formed so that men of all nations who are admirers of the poet may meet and do homage to his memory. The annual anniversary gatherings will take place at various European centres.

Look through a volume of his poems and you will see the reason for this. He is no spinner of "airy fairy" conceits; he is in touch with the deep and permanent things of life, with the everlasting realities, of human thought and feeling. Take, for instance, this little verse from one of the songs in which he has captured so finely the fire and the rapture of love:

"Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
And the rocks melt wi' the sun;
And I will love thee still, my dear,
While the sands of life shall run."

Burns' love songs are, perhaps, the best in any language. They are written, not as exercises in polite versifying, but from the heart. And, since love is the highest and one of the most universal of human emotions, these songs alone would give him an honored place among the great poets of the world.

Another aspect of Burns' writings that makes his poems a part of the heritage of humanity rather than of any particular country is his insistence on the dignity of man as man. You find it in his famous "The man's the gowd for a' that." In rather different vein, the same assertion of true human worth may be found in the following:

"It's no in titles nor in rank;
It's no in wealth like Lor'on bank,
To purchase peace and rest;
It's no in making muckle, mair;
It's no in book, it's no in lear,
To make us truly blest:
If happiness hae not her seat
And centre in the breast,
We may be wise, or rich, or great,
But, never can be blest."

Many a man whom success has passed by has found consolation in these lines; many another, on whom life has showered its glittering prizes, has known in their reading a foretaste of the vanity of gratified ambition, how all too true they are.

Apart from the universality of his appeal, Burns is loved by Scots because he brought a new vitality into literature. It was his revolt against the cold and artificial "classical tradition" that paved the way for Byron and Shelley, Schiller and Victor Hugo. In the words of Sir William Watson:

He came when poets had forgot
How rich and strange the human lot;
How warm the tints of Life; how hot
Are Love and Hate;
And what makes Truth divine, and what
Makes Manhood great.

Crop Loss $100,000,000.

Damage of $100,000,000 a year in Canada is done by insects, according to L. H. McLaine, of the Entomological Branch of the Agriculture Department.

He asserts that there are more than 400 different species of cut worms, and 261 different species of lady birds. It is estimated that altogether there are three million different species of insect life. The cereal corn borer was only discovered in Canada as recently as 1920, and has already invaded about 35,000 square miles of territory in Ontario, Mr. McLaine emphatically states that it will be many years before the parasites, which are being imported to destroy the corn borer, will be able to control it in Canada.

Do Bachelors Kiss Best?

Most of the film actresses agree that a real artiste gets no thrill out of screen kisses. Still they say she is able to differentiate between the genuine article and something not quite as good.

Cecil DeMille has conducted her intriguing blonde and brunette experiments with a half-dozen leading men. Ramon Navarro and Low Cody were among them. Both Cody and Navarro, under the spell of her blonde wig, became almost timid lovers. But when they met her in other pictures, with her blonde challenging them, they changed into impetuous Lotharios, kissing her as if they meant it.

"In all my screen career I never have done any hectic love scenes with a married man, so I can't say whether married men kiss better or worse than single men."

A Feat Unequalled in Golf

1 The Fifth Green—Note man in shirt sleeves on a February afternoon.
2 The sixteenth green where he duplicated the hole in one on the fifth.
3 F. Tanaka, in action, playing one of his hole-in-one shots.

F. Tanaka, local Vancouver golfer, went out for a round on the Canadian Pacific Railway "Langara" golf course one fine day in February this year and created a world's record when he holed his tee shot twice in one shot on the fifth and sixteenth green, a feat that has never been equalled in the history of golf. Mr. Tanaka before this was not known to fame, but now, of course, jumps into the limelight. His shots were duly vouched for by prominent Vancouver golfers who were with him on the links at the time.

The "Langara" course was opened last year by the C.P.R., after construction at a cost of $160,000. The all-the-year-golf club can be played on this course is well indicated by the photographs, which show the fifth and sixteenth greens as they appeared on that February afternoon when Mr. Tanaka astonished the world.

WONDERS OF THE EARTH

MANY UNDERGROUND CAVES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

One Hall Is Over 700 Feet In Length, 100 Feet Broad and About 70 Feet High—There Are Many Miles of Passages.

A very interesting account of the underground grottos and caves which are to be found a few miles from the little town of Oudtshoorn, South Africa, is given in the Cape Argus, and signed E. A. F.

Leaving Oudtshoorn you drive to the caves along the right bank of the Grobbelers river, a tributary of the Olifants, through a charming valley.

The river is crossed at "Picnic Place," and from this spot an excellent road has been constructed leading up to the mouth of the cave, several hundred feet higher up.

As you near the cave you notice the road is closed with a gate, whilst just below lies a well-kept farm, where the guide of the caves resides. Arriving at the caves there are many slight formalities to perform. Every visitor is requested to sign the visitors' book, to relieve themselves of superfluous clothing, and don an attire suitable for the journey through the caves.

All being ready, the iron gate which bars the entrance is unlocked, and each visitor is given a lighted torch.

Even at the portals of the first chamber one stands amazed, while the darkness overwhelms the sense of proportion.

The geological formation about the caves is a dark blue dolomite limestone. At the mouth of the caves there are the remains of numerous Bushmen paintings, but for the most part they have been obliterated by erosion.

The caves were discovered in 1780 through a dog that was lost on the farm. A colored boy had been sent out in search of the animal, and heard him barking in the distance. He traced the dog, and found him barking into the darkness of the cave, and the boy, being terrified, ran back to his master to report his discovery.

The owner, scorned the story of his servant, but eventually being persuaded to investigate he found the entrance, and discovered the first chambers, which to this day are known after the finder as the van Zyl Hall.

The guide, who has piloted visitors through the caves for over forty-five years, knows more about the various chambers than any man alive, and it is he who has made all the discoveries of the innermost recesses.

"I feel," said he, when I spoke to him, "this is my life's work, and I give myself gladly to it. I have travelled over 15½ miles underground, and twice a week I go on a voyage of discovery. It takes me 5½ hours to reach the point where I last left off my search, then I spent three hours investigating, and make the 5½ hours' journey back again."

The job of exploring the caves is not altogether an easy one, though its interest makes the task worth while. On one occasion the guide was investigating at a distance of "four hours' walk from the entrance" when he slipped and fell, lying 36 hours in the darkness before being rescued.

Visitors have only advanced 700 feet in a crooked and horizontal direction from the entrance while they see the first of this wonderful fairyland. The guide has lighted a magnesium torch, and in the bright flare the vaulted chambers of the van Zyl Hall are seen.

This hall is over 700 feet in length, is 100 feet broad and about 70 feet high. The sides and roof are masses of gleaming stalactites, some hanging to within 10 or 15 feet of the floor. These columns are composed of a substance which looks exactly like white marble, studded with a myriad gems of every shape and line.

Towards the end of this chamber is Cleopatria's Needle, a glittering column rising to over 50 feet in height. It is computed that this column has taken 76 million years to form and that it will take another three million years for the point to reach the roof, three feet away. For the last 35 years the guide has measured this column yearly, and during that time it has only grown 1-6th of an inch. In this hall there are also a Pulpit and Font of Stalagmite, "The Drum," and "The Missing Link," besides thousands of forms of carnaums, drapery trees and animals.

Passing on through various winding passages and ascending steps out into the Fairy Grotto, leading occasionally, crawling on hands and knees, squeezing sideways through narrow gullies, stooping occasionally to admire and wonder at it as each new scene appears, the hurried tourist is conducted through the mysterious caves.

The caves themselves are beyond description, and only a visit could make South Africans realize the beauty of their many picturesque district.

REAL MEN.

True Gentleman Is a Man With Whom Honor Is Sacred.

The true gentleman is the man whose conduct proceeds from goodwill and a sense of propriety, and whose self-control is equal to all emergencies; who does not make the poor man conscious of his poverty, the obscure man of his obscurity, or any man of his inferiority or deformity; who is himself humbled if necessity compels him to humble another; who does not flatter wealth, cringe before power, or boast of his own possessions or achievements; who speaks with frankness, but always with sincerity and sympathy, and whose deed follows his word; who thinks of the rights and feelings of others rather than of his own; who appears well in any company and who is at home when he seems to be abroad—a man with whom honor is sacred.—Forbes Magazine.

Standard Railway Gauge.

Throughout the greater part of the Western World the standard railway gauge is 4 feet 8½ inches. This is the gauge in Canada, Great Britain, the United States, Western Europe, in part of Australia, and in some parts of Asia Minor.

In Ireland the standard gauge is 5 feet 3 inches; in New Zealand 3 feet 6 inches, and the same in South Africa and Japan.

In India a 5 foot 6 inch gauge is extensively used, but there are lines with a gauge of only 2 feet 6 inches.

Suit of Chain-Mail.

Stated to be the only one in existence, a complete suit of chain-mail has been made by a Nottingham, Engl man. There are 47,529 links in the suit.

Elephants' Tusks.

Elephants' tusks sell at about $500 a hundredweight.

NEW
Carrots
Beets
Cabbage

FRESH
Tomatoes
Celery
Lettuce
Parsley
Cucumbers
Green Peppers
Cauliflower
Spinach
Arriving

Webster's Grocery
(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

GOOOD JO PA'S SON
I TELL YA, MA, IT'S CRIMINAL TH' WAY YOURE SQUANDERIN' TH' COIN YER'RE MAKIN' OUTA THIS BEAUTY MUD! THIS GRAFT WON'T LAST FOREVER AN' YA OUGHTA BE INVESTIN' AT LEAST SOME OF TH' DOUGH IN GOOD, SOLID SECURITIES!
YES, YES, PA, I KNOW!
LAW — BY WELLINGTON
PERHAPS IT WILL SURPRISE YOU TO KNOW THAT I HAVE INVESTED $100,000 IN GOOD SOLID SECURITIES!
Y-YOU HAVE? WHAT SORT O' SECURITIES?
THIS DIAMOND NECKLACE? I BOUGHT IT YESTERDAY!
THE JEWELER SAID THAT DIAMONDS ARE AS SOLID AN INVESTMENT AS I COULD POSSIBLY FIND!
YES—HE'S JUST TH' TYPE THAT WOULD!

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Let us Demonstrate our
IDEAL
INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

HIGH IN PRODUCTION
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BEATING OF MYRIAD BIRD WINGS HEARD ON JACK MINER'S ESTATE

Rank After Rank, Like Great Aerial Army, Wild Geese and Swans on Way North Arrive at Famous Kingsville Sanctuary.

"In rank after rank, like a great army of the air, so dense at times as to almost obscure the sun, the wild geese on their northern migration are returning to Jack Miner's bird sanctuary at Kingsville," Wallace Havelock Robb, naturalist, of Belleville, told The Globe Wednesday night. Mr. Robb stopped off in Toronto for a short time on his way home from a visit to the Kingsville naturalist, made for the express purpose of witnessing the return of the birds to their summer home.

He painted a glowing picture of the sanctuary, which, he said, was "swarming with bird life, while the air was filled with a roar of thousands of beating wings."

However, geese were not the only birds seeking the shelter of the sanctuary, according to Mr. Robb, but swans, numbering almost 3,000 had arrived, while the acres of forest on the estate were filled with droves of robins and other smaller birds.

The migration was taking place much earlier this year than in many years past, he said, and already the mourning doves were nesting, and in many cases laying eggs.

Mr. Robb declared that he was unable to describe adequately the spectacular sights in evidence at the sanctuary. One occurrence which he recalled was the arrival of an eagle which hovered above the goose pond, and the subsequent disturbance among the geese. There were no disastrous results, he said, but every goose rose to the air, for there they were safer, while on the ground they were easy prey for the "sharp-laigned marauder."

Mr. Robb expressed himself as much impressed with the recent improvements and enlargements on the estate, and particularly with the rapid growth of the evergreen trees which Jack Miner had planted in accordance with his reforestation scheme. The new observatory, from the windows of which visitors can see birds all over the sanctuary, also received Mr. Robb's commendation.

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Get Radio License before April 1st and save trouble as all Radios have to be licensed before that date.

1 Barnet Refrigerator at a bargain.

1 6-tube Mohawk Radio.

Vine's Electric Shop

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Residence Phone 112-F.

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there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a memorial of imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

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One pair candlesticks given away with every 50c. tin Rogers' Brushing Lacquer. Easy to apply, dries in 30 minutes. All shades.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

"At Home."

Napanee Lodge No. 86, I.O.O.F. Hall, Wednesday evening next, March 30th.

Correction.

In the report of the arrest of Powell last week the name was given as George Powell, instead of Jack Powell.

A Much Appreciated Fund.

The benefit plan established some years ago by the Bell Telephone Company to take care of employees and their dependents in case of sickness, accident, retirement and death, continues to deal each year with a great many cases. During 1926 sick, accident and death benefits, as well as pensions were paid under the plan in 3,120 cases, and the total outlay amounted to $281,409. Letters of appreciation from employees and their dependents who have experienced the benefits of the plan, are among the treasured possessions of the telephone company.

Auction Sale.

H. W. Gallagher will sell for the estate of the late M. C. Bogart and Ernest English, at the farm of the late M. C. Bogart, on Thursday, April 7th, at 12.30 o'clock, all the farm stock, implements, etc., belonging to the farm of the late M. C. Bogart. 4 horses, 9 cows, 3 lumber wagons, bob-sleighs, 2 mowers, Massey-Harris binder, disc drill, horse rake, manure spreader, cultivator, disc harrow, plows, corn cultivator, drag, 3 cutters, harness, ladders, fanning mill, shot gun, and other articles. Usual terms.

Employees Buy Stock.

By way of encouraging thrift and stimulating the interest of employees in the Company they work for, the Bell Telephone Company has made it easy for telephone workers to become owners of shares in the Company. Payment for some 7,148 shares has already been completed. According to the Annual Report for 1926 no less than 9,317 employees have subscribed for further stock to the amount of 31,047 shares. This means that 75 per cent. of eligible employees are in process of becoming shareholders, indicating a commendable tendency towards saving and thrift.

"Hard Time" Gathering.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Hamilton, Bridge street, was the scene of a hilarious gathering on Friday evening, when the members of the "Helping Hand" Bible Class of Grace Church held a "Hard Time" social evening, each vieing with the other to see who could look the worst. A short programme was enjoyed, after which the judging took place, which caused much amusement. Mrs. Wales, Mrs. Randall and Messrs. O'Neil and Pool acted as judges. Mrs. Kitchen was awarded the prize for the worst dressed lady, while Mr. E. Lasher received the gentleman's prize. It was an evening long to be remembered by those present. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the program.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

MELLO-CREME
Nature's Food for Breakfast

Keeps you Satisfied till Lunch-time

You don't get that "all-gone, empty feeling" long before noon, when your breakfast porridge is MELLO-CREME.

This delicious new wheat cereal is REAL food; sustaining, satisfying and body-building.

It contains all the vital nutriment of the whole wheat, the germ, the bran, the valuable minerals and vitamins.

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Get a package (25c) today—your grocer has it.

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GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Public worship conducted by the pastor.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Class.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Tea Quality Standardized.

You cannot get good tea without paying a fair price for it. Cheap tea lacks strength, freshness and will give less satisfaction per pound.

If You Burn Wood.

Try a good big load of Wilson's Mill Blocks at $4.00. This is kiln dried hardwood, free from bark, and a good size for any stove or range.

WILFRED S. WILSON.

Sale of Automobiles.

A number of different makes of automobiles, in good order, will be sold by public auction, on Saturday, April 9th, at 2 p.m., at E. O. Ungar's garage, corner of Dundas and Robert streets. Will serve bid. 18-b

Stamp Issue to Mark Jubilee.

The executive of the National Committee in charge of the plans for the celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of Confederation have approved the principle of a historical issue of stamps. Some details of the plan were worked out at a meeting of the committee last Friday. It was announced that dies have been ordered from England, and that medals to commemorate the celebration will be struck off and distributed in accordance with plans to be made by the National Committee.

No Blame Placed on Railway Co.

That Percy Young came to his death while walking on the railway tracks, and that no blame could be attached to the railway company for his death, was the verdict rendered on Thursday afternoon, by a jury empanelled by Dr. Northmore, coroner, of Bath, to enquire into the circumstances surrounding the death of this young man, who was killed on the Canadian National Railway, near Ernestown, about 5.45 p.m., Saturday last. The evidence of the conductor and the head brakeman on the freight train which was down the young man was taken, and it was shown that every effort possible had been made to bring the train to a standstill, when it was found that Young made no attempt to clear the tracks. The evidence showed that Young paid no attention to the whistle, which was sounded. The late Percy Young lived with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Young, near Napanee, and was returning from his home to Ernestown, where he was employed on the farm of Norman Hamm. He got off the train at Ernestown, and was walking along the track, on the way to Mr. Hamm's place, when he was run down by the freight train.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Anderson Church: Sacramental service 10.45 a.m.
Bethany Church: Public Worship 7.30 p.m.
Quarterly Board meeting at Bethany Church on Monday, April 4th, at 8 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
Sermon by Rev. W. G. Swayne, Rector of Bath.
Daily Lenten services at 8.30 a.m. and (except Wednesday) at 5 p.m. Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.

Brighten Up.

Your home surroundings.. Use Martin-Senour 100% pure paints, varnishes and Brushing Lacquers. A finish for every purpose. Also oils, brushes, etc.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Golf and Country Club.

The annual meeting of Napanee Golf and Country Club will be held at the Council Chamber, in the Town Hall, Napnee, on Wednesday, April 6th, at 8 p.m.

A. L. DAFOE,
Sec'y-Treas.

Norris—Poste.

Mr. Wm. Norris announces the marriage of his daughter, Helen, to Harold M. Poste, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Poste, Hay Bay, Ont. The marriage took place at the Central Methodist Temple House at Lansing, Mich., on March 20th, 1927, by Rev. Frank Kingdon, officiating.

Grace Y. P. S. Entertains.

The young people of Trinity and St. Andrews' Churches gathered at Grace Church on Monday evening, to spend a sociable time together. The program consisted of duets, quartettes by Misses LaSalle, Ellis, Rogers and Smith, solos by Mrs. Harold Denison and a recitation by Miss Edith McMorine. After the program, groups were formed according to numbers and each group was asked to a certain stunt. This portion of the evening was enjoyed by all, as each one took part. Following the social part of the evening, luncheon was served in the parlor of the Church in cafeteria style, after which all dispersed.

Music for Every Taste.

Napanee is fortunate in having the privilege of hearing the Kingston Choral Society on Tuesday, the 5th of April. This organization has a long and enviable record in the musical world, and will give a program to meet the most exacting critic. There will be part songs for men, part songs for women, and mixed choral work. The selections are so varied that every one will be able to understand and appreciate them, as they range all the way from "The Rig Veda" by Gustav Holtz, to the humorous "Bold Turpin," made famous by Sam Weller in "The Pickwick Papers." Seldom, if ever, has it been the privilege of Napanee people to hear such an organization as the Kingston Choral Society.

Tendered a Shower.

A number of friends and neighbors met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Albertson on March 9th, and presented them with the following:—Mr. and Mrs. Frank McAleen, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Norman Jackson, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Coulter, $1.00; Mrs. Elias Jackson, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reid, 50c. Mr. and Mrs. James Evans, 50c. Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Vanluven, 50c. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Ross Reid, $1.00; Mr. Henry Huffman, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. John Bell, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Chase, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. James Fisher, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. T. Cremer, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Asselstine, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. D. Lakins, 25c.; Mr. Alvin Allen, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Amey, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Amos Laverck, 25c.; Mr. and Mrs. Willis Huffman, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Amos Huffman, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. George Huffman, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Clark, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Morley Huffman, $1.50; Mr. and Mrs. James Kerr, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Huffman, 25c.; Mrs. Annie Herrington, 50c.; Mr. Wilfred Huffman, 25c.; Mr. Howard Ritchie, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Huffman, 25c.; A Friend, 25c.; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Darling, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Asselstine, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Willie Brown, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Makin, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vanvolkenburg, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Fufus Wagar, 75c.; Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Degroff, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Keech, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Anson, $2.00; Mr. Henry Keech and Lillie Bush, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Keech, 75c.; Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Keech, 50c.; Marshall and Archie Bush, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Cecil King, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tott, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Lucas, $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Lucas, 50c.; Mr. Carman Patterson, $1.00; Miss Ella Evans, 50c.; Mr. Hugh O'Riley, 50c.; Mr. Calvin Allen, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Riscolo 50c.; Mr. W. Cousin, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. E. Wilson, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. John Rush, 25c.; Mr. Roy Judge, 50c.; Mr. Acel Potter, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Guy Lee, 50c.; Mr. Cecil Reid, 50c.; Mr. Harry Reid, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. William Ritchie, 50c.; Mr. and Mrs. Marshall King, 50c.; A Friend $1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Pearson $1.00; Miss Sarah Knapp, hanging lamp; Misses Florence and Annie Knapp and Harold Knapp, silver casserole.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Albertson wish to thank their friends for their gifts.

Always fresh! Your favorite Laura Secord Candy, direct from the Toronto studia, at Wallace's, 60c. a lb.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public Worship. Rev. Dr. Iverson will preach.
11.35 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30—Organ recital.
7.00 p.m.—Evening worship. The pastor will preach.
Monday, 7.30—United Young People's Rally in St. Andrew's Church.
Wednesday, 7.30—"An Hour of Bible Study."

ANOTHER STORY OF SARGENT.

An Incident Connected With Portrait of John D. Rockefeller.

The London Morning Post makes known to its readers through the kindness of Mrs. Osborn, wife of Prof. F. A. Osborn, eminent American scientist, a trait hitherto unsuspected in the great artist, Sargent. The story is told through the publication of a letter written by Mr. Osborn to John R. Rockefeller, which reads as follows:

"In connection with your second portrait by Sargent, an incident will interest you which is too good to be lost to posterity, hence I write it."

The letter concludes:

"Sargent talked enthusiastically about the portrait, the joy of outcoming through the storm to see it, and his determination to have our opinion of it—to see if we saw what he had tried to present.

"He went around a sort of partition, and came back with an easel made of lima beans pole tied securely to hold the canvas. Adjusting it in exactly the same place you had sat to be painted, telling us he would be ready in a moment, and that we should not look—turn around, hide your eyes—he and the man seemed to go around the partition again. We conscientiously covered our eyes awaiting the great moment breathlessly. In a few seconds he said: 'Now, your portrait of Mr. Osborn, tell me what you think.'

"We were lost in contemplation as we gazed at the portrait, and after a few minutes' silence Prof. Osborn said: 'Sargent, you have captured a quattrocento mystic, a saint, a St. Francis of Assisi!' Whereupon Sargent, in the exuberancy of youth, literally jumped from the floor, saying: 'Osborn, do you see that in that face? That's what I saw in the man.'

"We then enjoined, went nearer the canvas, Sargent pointing out the while all his points of comment, particularly the line of the jawbone radiantly happy, and with generous immeasurable.

"After quite a while he said: 'I suppose we should be going to tea.' I said: 'Just let me look and see exactly what Mr. Rockefeller was looking at when you got the expression in his eyes.' I went over and stood in front of the canvas to look up at the window at the light; over behind the top of the head. Here the tops of a copper beech just coming into tiny leaf. After a few moments more of enjoyment, Sargent told me that he would take the canvas away, and we all got into the motor and went up to your house.

"I remember so well the delightful tea party and the different members of your household and yourself. As you sat by me, I said: 'Mr. Rockefeller, what were you thinking of when you looked through that high window and saw the tips of the lovely copper beech against the blue sky?' You turned, somewhat as though surprised that I knew at what you had been looking while Sargent was painting you, and then you said to me: 'Mrs. Osborn, when I look in my age he cannot look at the beauties of nature without thinking of the Unseen'."

LAKE WINNIPEG.

First White Man to Visit Lake Was Canadian-Born.

When did white men first hear of the existence of lake Winnipeg, who was the first white man to describe it; and who was the first to gaze upon its expanse of waters?

According to the Geographic Board of Canada Europeans learned of the existence of the lake about one hundred years before the date on which it is known a white man visited it. The lake became known to the Jesuit missionaries from the reports of roving Indians belonging to tribes living upon its shores.

In the report sent home to France by the missionaries of the year 1640 there is a reference to the "Ouinipigou," or "dirty people," so called because the word "Ouinipeg," the name of the unknown sea from the shores of which they came, meant "dirty water." The term "dirty water" is generally taken to refer to the turbid appearance of the lake after a storm.

The first person to give a correct description of the lake was the Canadian-born Nicolas Jeremie, who spent twenty years at York Factory, on Hudson Bay, and published at Rotterdam in 1720, an account of his experiences.

The first white men actually known to have visited Lake Winnipeg was also Canadian born. He was Jean Baptiste de la Verendrye, who in 1734 founded Fort Maurepas on the right bank of Winnipeg river near its mouth in Lake Winnipeg.

Walking Round the World.

In an attempt to walk round the world, Mr. Thomas Robinson, of Stockton, England, has already covered nearly 4,000 miles and worn out six pairs of boots. Mr. Robinson, who is making the tour partly to provide material for a book and also for a wager, is not allowed to beg, borrow, or steal, but collects funds by lectures and the sale of leaflets.

Courtesy Titles.

Courtesy titles are given by custom to persons really having no legal claim to them. Thus, the eldest son of a duke is styled a marquess. The holder of a courtesy title is not a peer and he can, therefore, sit in the British House of Commons. If elected, but as soon as he succeeds to the legal title he forfeits his seat in the House of Commons.

The Suez Canal.

The Suez Canal, opened in 1869, has a length of 101 miles, and a minimum width of 147 feet, 8 inches. The maximum draught of water allowed for vessels using the canal is 32 feet. The average time for transit through the canal is 15 hours 20 minutes. The canal is owned by a company, and Great Britain holds a controlling interest in the company.

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THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

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PHONE 68

WILL ELIMINATE COMMERCILIZATION OF DEER HUNTING

On the ground that the deer hunting season in Ontario is being commercialized, the Fish and Game Committee of the Legislature Friday decided to prohibit the sale of venison and big game which will include caribou and moose. The deer hunting season was again changed and will be from November 1 to November 30, for the districts south and east of the Mattawa and French rivers. Up till now the season has been from Nov. 6 to Nov. 20.

It was brought to the attention of the committee that settlers in the deer country had been taking advantage of their hunting privileges and were selling the game to butchers. The butchers, on their part, it was claimed, had been active in obtaining licenses for hunters in order that they might be assured of an adequate supply of venison for their stores.

The committee decided that this practice must stop and will make it unlawful to sell venison and big game in any form.—Port Hope Times.

Pribylov Islands.

The Pribylov Islands are a group of four small islands of volcanic origin in the Behring Sea, between Alaska and Siberia in Asia. Their area is only 50 square miles, but they are important because of the fact that they are a favorite breeding ground of the fur-seal, to be seen in thousands on these islands.

The Cheetah.

This animal, used in India for hunting, is the fastest animal living over a distance of 200 yards.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Corrine Griffith essays the role of a sophisticated, slang-slinging, gum-chewing music store piano player in her latest comedy hit, "SYNCOPATING SUE."

Also two good comedies.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Fast action, thrills and love are the necessities for a successful motion picture. These are the component parts of "THE TERROR," the Universal Blue Streak Western, starring Art Acord.

Also a two reel comedy.

And other reels.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"THE KID BROTHER." Lloyd's latest Paramount release, is the story of a hill-boy who overcomes an inferiority complex and becomes a hero in the eyes of a family which tries to down his spirit. It is of that same sure fire stuff which made "Grandma's Boy" and "Girl Shy" two of Harold's outstanding characterizations.

And a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

WIFE AND HUSBAND BOTH ILL WITH GAS

"For years I had gas on the stomach. The first dose of Adlerika helped. I now sleep well and all gas is gone. It also helped my husband." (signed) Mrs. B. Brinkley. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often relieves astonishing relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old, waste matter you never thought was in your system. Adlerika is wonderful for chronic constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

Rogers' Batteryless Radio.

The last word in Radio production. No batteries, no chemicals. Just plug in on the electric socket. Superior in tone quality and simple to operate. See it and hear it at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

One Robin doesn't make the Spring. Lots of cold weather ahead. VANLUVEN, Phone 92. A Black Business Handled White.

Grand Musical Event
The Kingston Choral Society Concert
Napanee Armouries
Tuesday, April 5th
8.15 p. m.
75 Trained Voices
Special String Orchestra
Admission, - 50 Cents.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

The Reward of Years of Toil

IF YOU contemplate an auction sale, the closing out of your years of effort in building up a complete farm equipment, the Standard Bank is splendidly equipped to cater to your financial needs. Our local manager and his staff will gladly make all arrangements for the collection and discounting of all sale notes and for furnishing an extension of credit where necessary. A successful sale is entirely dependent upon sound financial arrangements.

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NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, Manager
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BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

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Write for the College catalogue.

dec-21 I. L. MOORE, Principal.

Canning Produce Wanted

We are open to contract for a limited acreage of Corn, Peas and Tomatoes.

Call and see our representative at the Royal Hotel, Napanee, on any Saturday afternoon beginning January 8th.

The E. C. Metcalfe Canning Company

The Gods of Mars

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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Prologue.

There are a few venturesome authors gifted with vivid imaginations who, like Alexander, sigh for new worlds to conquer, and they do it. H. G. Wells is one of these, and Edgar Rice Burroughs is another.

In his most recent and most fascinating work, "The Gods of Mars," the author lifts his readers to that interesting planet with an earth born hero who is mysteriously translated there.

As Mr. Burroughs reveals the condition of that planet, Mars is well named, for there is continuous warfare going on there of a most extraordinary kind. Wonderful air battles and wonderful war machines are described, and wonderful adventures are related.

Every page is full of color and incident, and every page has its thrill. With a touch of genius akin to that of Jules Verne, an air of reality is given to the marvelous, for here indeed is a marvelous story, and yet it might all have happened in Mars.

Foreword.

TWELVE years had passed since I had laid the body of Captain John Carter of Virginia away from the sight of men in that strange mausoleum in the old cemetery at Richmond.

Often had I pondered on the odd instructions he had left me governing the construction of his mighty tomb, and especially those parts wherein he directed that he be laid in an open casket and that the ponderous mechanism which controlled the bolts of the vault's huge door be accessible only from the inside.

Twelve years had passed since I had read the remarkable manuscript of this remarkable man; this man who remembered no childhood and who could not even offer a vague guess as to his age, who was always young and yet who had—so he claimed—dandled my grandfather's great-grandfather upon his knee; this man who had spent ten years upon the planet Mars, who had fought for the green men of Barsoom and fought against them, who had fought for and against the red men and who had won the ever beautiful Dejah Thoris, princess of Helium, for his wife and for nearly ten years had been a prince of the house of Tardos Mors, jeddak of Helium.

Twelve years had passed since his body had been found upon the bluff before his cottage overlooking the Hudson. Ofttimes during the long years I had wondered if John Carter were really dead or if he again roamed the dead sea bottoms of that dying planet. Had he returned to Barsoom to find that he had opened the frowning portals of the mighty atmosphere plant in time to save the countless millions who were dying of asphyxiation on that far gone day that had seen him hurtled ruthlessly through 48,000,000 miles of space back to earth once more?

I had wondered if he had found his black haired princess and the slender son he had dreamed was with her in the royal gardens of Tardos Mors awaiting his return.

Or had he found that he had been too late and thus gone back to lying death upon a dead world, or was he really dead after all, never to return either to his Mother Earth or his beloved Mars?

Thus was I lost in useless speculation one sultry August evening when old Ben, my body servant, handed me a telegram. Tearing it open, I read:

Meet me tomorrow hotel—Richmond.
JOHN CARTER.

Early the next morning I took the first train for Richmond and within two hours was being ushered into the room occupied by John Carter.

As I entered he rose to greet me, his old time smile of welcome lighting his handsome face. Apparently he had not aged a minute, but was still the straight, clean limbed fighting man of thirty.

His keen gray eyes were undimmed and the only lines upon his face were the lines of character and determination that always had been there since first I remembered him, nearly thirty five years before.

"Well, nephew," he greeted me. "do you feel as though you were seeing a ghost or suffering from the effects of too many of Uncle Ben's juleps?"

"Juleps, I reckon." I replied, "for I certainly feel mighty good. But maybe it's just the sight of you again that affects me. You have been back to Mars? Tell me. And Dejah Thoris? You found her well and awaiting you?"

"Yes, I have been to Barsoom again and—but it's a long story, too long to tell in the limited time I have before I must return. I have learned the secret, nephew, and I may traverse the trackless void at my will, coming and going between the countless planets as I wish. But my heart is always in Barsoom, and I doubt that I shall ever again leave the dying world that holds my dearest memories.

"I have come now because my affection for you prompted me to see you once more before you pass over, forever into that other life that I shall never know and which, though I have died thrice and shall die again tonight, as you know death, I am as unable to fathom as are you.

"Even the wise and mysterious therns of Barsoom, that ancient cult which for countless ages has been credited with holding the secret of life and death in their impregnable fastnesses upon the hither slopes of the mountains of Otz, are as ignorant as we.

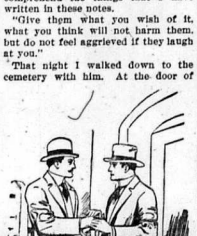
"I have proved it, though I nearly lost my life in the doing of it. But you shall read it all in the notes I have been making during the last three months that I have been back upon earth."

He patted a swelling portfolio that lay on the table at his elbow.

"I know that you are interested and that you believe, and I know that the world, too, is interested, though they will not believe for many years—yes for many ages—since they cannot understand. Earth men have not yet progressed to a point where they can comprehend the things that I have written in these notes.

"Give them what you wish of it, what you think will not harm them, but do not feel aggrieved if they laugh at you."

That night I walked down to the cemetery with him. At the door of



"Goodby, nephew," he said, "I may never see you again."

his vault he turned and pressed my hand.

"Goodby, nephew," he said. "I may never see you again."

He entered the vault. The great door swung slowly to. The ponderous bolts grated into place. The lock clicked.

I have never seen Captain John Carter of Virginia since.

But here is the story of his return to Mars on that other occasion as I have gleaned it from the great mass of notes which he left for me upon the table of his room in the hotel at Richmond.

There is much which I have left out; much which I have not dared to tell, but you will find the story of his search for Dejah Thoris, princess of Helium, one of the most remarkable stories of adventure in strange lands and among strange people ever written. This story, as told by Captain John Carter of Virginia, is as follows:

CHAPTER I.
The Plant Men.

AS I stood upon the bluff before my cottage on that clear, cold night in the early part of March, 1886, the noble Hudson flowing like the silent specter of a dead river below me, I felt again the strange, compelling influence of the mighty god of war, my beloved Mars, which for ten lonesome years I had implored with outstretched arms to carry me back to my best love.

Not since that other March night in 1866 when I had stood without that Arizona cave in which my still and lifeless body lay wrapped in the similitude of earthly death, had I felt the irresistible attraction of the god of my profession.

With arms outstretched toward the red eye of the great star, I stood praying for a return of that strange power which twice had drawn me through the immensity of space, praying as I had prayed on a thousand nights before during the years that I had waited and hoped.

Suddenly a qualm of nausea swept over me, my senses swam, my knees gave beneath me, and I pitched headlong to the ground upon the very verge of the dizzy bluff.

Instantly my brain cleared, and there swept back across the threshold of my memory the vivid picture of the boy born of that ghostly Arizona cave, again, as on that far gone night, my muscles refused to respond to my will and again as though even here upon the banks of the placid Hudson I could hear the awful moans and rustling of the fearsome thing which had lurked and threatened me from the dark recesses of the cave.

I made the same mighty and super human effort to break the bonds of the strange anaesthesia which held me, and again came the sharp click as of the sudden parting of a taut wire, and I stood naked and free beside the staring, lifeless thing that had so recently pulsed with the warm lifeblood of John Carter.

With scarcely a parting glance I turned my eyes again toward Mars, lifted my hands toward his lurid rays and waited.

Nor did I have long to wait, for scarce had I turned ere I shot with the rapidity of thought into the awful void before me.

There was the same instant of unthinkable cold and utter darkness that I had experienced twenty years before, and then I opened my eyes in another world, beneath the burning rays of a hot sun, which beat through a tiny opening in the dome of the mighty forest in which I lay.

The scene that met my eyes was so unmartian that my heart sprang to my throat as the sudden fear swept through me that I had been aimlessly tossed upon some strange planet by a cruel fate.

I lay upon a close cropped sward of red grass-like vegetation, and about me stretched a grove of strange and beautiful trees; covered with huge and gorgeous blossoms and filled with brilliant, voiceless birds. I call them birds since they were winged, but mortal eye never rested on such unearthly shapes.

The vegetation was similar to that which covers the lawns of the red Martians of the great waterways, but the trees and birds were unlike anything that I had ever seen upon Mars, and then through the farther trees I could see that most unmartian of all sights—an open sea, its blue waters shimmering beneath the brazen sun.

As I rose to investigate further I experienced the same ridiculous catastrophe that had met my first attempt to walk under Martian conditions.

The lesser attraction of this smaller planet and the reduced air pressure of its greatly rarefied atmosphere aided so little resistance to my earthly muscles that the ordinary exertion of the mere act of rising sent me several feet into the air and precipitated me upon my face in the soft and brilliant grass of this strange world.

This experience, however, gave me some slightly increased assurance that, after all, I might indeed be in some, to me, unknown corner of Mars, and this was very possible, since during my ten years' residence upon the planet I had explored but a comparatively tiny area of its vast expanse.

I rose again, laughing at my forgetfulness, and soon had mastered once more the art of attuning my earthly sinews to these changed conditions.

As I walked slowly down the imperceptible slope toward the sea I could not help but note the parklike appearance of the sward and trees.

The grass was as close cropped and carpet-like as some old English park, and the trees themselves showed evidence of careful pruning to a uniform height of about fifteen feet, so that as one turned his glance in any direction the forest had a domelike appearance at a little distance of a vast, high ceiled chamber.

All these evidences of careful and systematic cultivation convinced me that I had been fortunate enough to civilized people and that when I should find them I would be accorded the courtesy and protection that my rank as a prince of the house of Tardos Mors entitled me to.

The trees of the forest attracted my deep admiration as I proceeded toward the sea. Their great trunks, some of them fully a hundred feet in diameter, attested their prodigious height, which I could only guess at, since at no point could I penetrate their dense foliage above me to more than sixty or eighty feet.

As I neared the confines of the forest I beheld before me and between the grove and the open sea a broad expanse of meadow land, and as I was about to emerge from the shadows of the trees a sight met my eyes that banished all romantic and poetic reflection.

It was the sight of a score of figures moving slowly about the meadow near the bank of a mighty river.

Odd, grotesque shapes they were, unlike anything that I had ever seen upon Mars, and yet at a distance most manlike in appearance. The largest specimens appeared to be about ten or twelve feet in height when they stood erect and to be proportioned as to torso and lower extremities precisely as is earthly man.

Their arms, however, were very short and from where I stood seemed as though fashioned much after the manner of an elephant's trunk in that they moved in sinuous and snakelike undulations, as though entirely without bony structure, or if there were bones they must be vertebral in nature.

As I watched them from behind the trunk of a huge tree one of the creatures approached slowly in my direction, engaged in the occupation that seemed to be the principal business of each of them and which consisted in running their oddly shaped hands over the surface of the sward, for what purpose I could not determine.

As he approached quite close to me I obtained an excellent view of him, and, though I was later to become better acquainted with his kind, I may say that that single cursory examination of this awful travesty of nature would have proved quite sufficient to my desires had I been a free agent.

His hairless body was of a strange and ghoulish blue color, for a broad band of white which encircled its protruding, single eye, an eye that was all dead white—pupil, iris and ball.

His nose was a ragged, inflamed, circular hole in the center of his face, a hole that resembled more closely nothing that I could think of other than a fresh bullet wound which has not yet commenced to bleed.

Below this repulsive orifice the face was quite blank to the chin, for the thing had no mouth that I could discover.

The head, with the exception of the face, was covered by a tangled mass of jet black hair some eight or ten inches in length. Each hair was about the bigness of a large angleworm, and as the thing moved the muscles of its scalp this awful head covering seemed to writhe and wriggle and crawl about the fearsome face as though indeed each separate hair was endowed with independent life.

The body and the legs were as dym-

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Its Hairless Body—Was of a Strange and Ghoulish Blue.

metrically human as nature could have fashioned them, and the feet, too, were human in shape, but of monstrous proportions. From heel to toe they were fully three feet long and very flat and very broad.

As it became quite close to me I discovered that its strange movements, ruhning its odd hands over the surface of the turf, were the result of its peculiar method of feeding, which consists in cropping off the tender vegetation with its razor-like talons and sucking it up from its two mouths, which lie one in the palm of each hand, through its armlike throats.

In addition to the features which I have already described the beast was equipped with a massive tail about six feet in length, quite round where it joined the body, but tapering to a flat, thin blade toward the end, which trailed at right angles to the ground.

(Concluded next week).

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NEW LIQUID GAS

California State Engineer Sees Wide Scope for the Discovery.

Recent discoveries of a "liquid" gas that may revolutionize the automotive industry in part and become comparable in importance to the invention of the electric storage battery have been made in Southern California, the State Railroad Commission is informed in a report from Gas Engineer Brown of its staff.

Liquid, or rock gas, as the new by-product of the ordinary petroleum refining process is known, is suitable for use as fuel in both automobiles and domestic heating and cooking appliances, according to Brown.

It is a super casing gasoline that is a gas under ordinary atmospheric conditions. Under pressure it becomes a liquid, but immediately returns to a very highly volatile state the instant the pressure is removed.

Experiments show that it can be kept under 70 to 100 pounds' pressure and can be transported readily in small or large tanks, he said.

A steel drum 11½ feet in diameter and 4 feet long will hold seventeen gallons of the liquid. The drum and its contents weigh 120 pounds. When released through a small petcock, the liquid will immediately or as desired, automatically manufacture 2,000 cubic feet of gas, having 2,000 British thermal heat units per 1,000 cubic feet. This conversion is also 1,100 heat units per 1,000 cubic feet of the natural gas now in the mains of the gas companies serving Los Angeles.

Experiments now being made indicate that the drums can be attached to automobiles and trucks and the gas used more efficiently than any gasoline on the market, according to Brown. Carburetors are eliminated when the tanks are attached and the rock gas will explode properly the instant it is introduced in the piston chambers, he stated.

Because of varying conditions and the impossibility of making carburetor adjustments to meet all demands more than one-half the power of gasoline is utilized in many automobiles, Brown declared. The heat of all the power in rock gas, he stated, has been obtained in the experiments, because it is extremely volatile to the 'nth degree.

Farmers campers and persons living in small communities where no gas is available, it was set forth, will soon be able to utilize the invention. A small drum of liquid product can be attached to a gas range or plate anywhere and a hot fire started the moment the valve is opened.

Brown intimated that an experimental tank of medium proportions may be set up soon in Topanga Canyon by local persons and the new discovery utilized in a system to supply 100 customers in that vicinity.

Witwatersrand.

Witwatersrand is a low ridge of hills extending about 60 miles from east to west, in the south-western part of the Transvaal, South Africa. Here are the famous goldfields, and at the eastern end of the Rand is Johannesburg. Indications of gold were found there in 1885, and in the following year the district was proclaimed a goldfield.

First Roman Coin.

About eight inches in circumference, a coin which was in circulation as long ago as the days of the first Roman republic has been found in the suburbs of Rome. It is of metal closely resembling gold, and despite the wear of time, the figures on each side have not been obliterated beyond tracing.

Kanakas.

Kanakas is the name given to the native race of the Hawaii Islands formerly known as the Sandwich Islands. The name is also applied to natives of the New Hebrides and other South Sea Islands, many of whom were employed on the sugar plantations of Queensland, Australia.

Charcoal.

Charcoal is the carbonaceous substance left from wood after its other elements have been driven off by heating, without allowing it to undergo combustion. This is done by burning the wood with only a limited supply of air, so that the other elements are consumed while the carbon remains almost undiminished.

Higher Earnings
Can Reasonably Be Expected
—says Saturday Night

IN its Gold & Dross columns, Saturday Night gives investment advice which is manifestly unbiased and conservative. Every opinion expressed is made on the basis of cold analytical study, and is therefore authoritative.

What Saturday Night says with reference to the attractiveness of the 7% First and Refunding Income Gold Bonds of Canadian Department Stores Limited, should therefore be helpful to all investors. The following statement appeared in a long article published in the issue of March 12:

"It is reasonable to suppose that centralized buying of merchandise from large manufacturers and consolidated operation will increase the net earnings. This will depend mainly on the experience and ability of Mr. G. H. Rennie, President and General Manager, who had with the Robert Simpson Company Ltd., a remarkably rapid rise to the position of Assistant General Manager. He is off to an excellent start in his new task in view of the fact that many of these stores are the leaders in their particular communities, and have all been established for a period averaging more than 44 years."

Canadian Department Stores, Limited, the largest chain store system in Canada, includes the following stores:—

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A. Bristol & Son, Picton.
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Bryans, Limited, Sault Ste. Marie.
The Robinson Co., Limited, Napanee.
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A TELEPHONE CALL

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

It was 10 o'clock at night. I was sitting in an easy chair in my bedroom reading and smoking when I heard a ring at the telephone bell in the hall. Going there, I took up the receiver and placed it at my ear. I heard a remarkable confusion of sounds. The speaker at the phone was a woman, but there were others in the room, one of whom, a man, was shouting wildly. It was difficult to distinguish what the woman at the receiver was saying on account of the other voices, especially the shouter. I will give my dialogue over the phone as well as I can, with its interruptions:

Voice at Transmitter—Oh, my goodness gracious! He's slashing right and left! He's going to kill us all!

Voice of the Madman—Give 'em the bayonet! Rout 'em out of the trench! Hold on there! Save that gun! Good! Never mind—

I asked again and again for an address and finally got 175 Wash—

Man's Voice (not at transmitter)—Remember, that you are Canadians, and what you do today—

Voice at Transmitter—Do come! Will is delirious. He fancies that he is leading his company into—

Woman's Voice (not at transmitter)—Oh, heavens! He's got his sword!

I—Never mind who I am. Give me your street and number.

Voice at Transmitter—Oh, horrors!

I hung up the receiver, waited a few seconds, took it up again and called a cab—to come in a hurry. Then I went downstairs and out, walking in the direction from which I expected it. Seeing a vehicle coming at a gallop, I headed it off, got in and told the driver to take me to 175 Washington avenue. There was a Washington street in the city, but the cabman could hear came from refined persons, and Washington street was mostly taken up with shops and saloons.

I had some distance to go and shouted to the cabman to move faster. He came to a sudden stop, and I heard him speaking with a policeman, who had stopped him. I opened the door and told the policeman to get in with me, explaining why I wanted him. But he got on the box, permitting the driver to go as fast as he could get the horse to move.

I suppose we were ten minutes in making the distance. As soon as we reached the house I told the policeman that he would be expected to tackle an armed lunatic. He demurred, saying that he must telephone for assistance, and went off to a call box. I did not propose to wait for him and, going up the steps of a stone front house, rang the bell.

While I waited for assistance I heard sounds in the second story as I had heard them over the phone and above the din the lunatic's voice shouting:

"Line up there, men! Come on, you fellows, and fill these gaps! Now all together! Forward!"

The front door was opened, and a young woman as white as a cloth appeared.

"I'm the party you got on the"—

My explanation was interrupted by sounds of steel slashing wood and the shrieks of women above. The girl, without a word, led me upstairs. While ascending I determined upon a plan of action. Whether it would avail anything I did not know, so reaching the upper hall I found a girl crouching. The door of a bedroom was wide open, and a man was inside hacking a post bedstead. His back was to me, so he did not see me.

"Retreat!" I shouted. "The general orders a retreat. We are flanked!"

The lunatic ceased to hack the bedposts and backed through the door into my arms. I seized both of his hands in his sword arm at the wrist. This I held as in a vise, for I was stronger than he.

And here the girl who had admitted me—I learned afterward that she was the one who had talked to me over the telephone—showed great presence of mind as well as pluck. Taking in the situation at a glance, she tried to get the sword, but finding that impossible she ran forward, clinched the lunatic's fist and dealt him a blow on the back of the hand holding the sword. The weapon dropped to the floor. The girl quickly picked it up and, running to a window, threw it out.

I now got my arms over both the man's, pinning them to his side. I believed I could hold him till the arrival of the police, but it was not a pleasant job, and if he got away from me he might yet do some damage. I asked the girls if they could get a rope, and one of them went downstairs and brought a clothesline. She tried to get it around the man's legs, but he kicked so that it was impossible. While we were struggling we heard a patrol wagon dash up at the door, and in another minute the lunatic was secured.

There were in the house his mother, an old woman, and two young ladies, his sisters. He had been fighting in Belgium, in command of his company, and had been wounded in the head.

Since that time he had acted strangely and had been invalided home. For awhile after his arrival he had behaved quite normally, but during the past few days had relapsed. His mother and sisters were intending to remove him to a sanitarium when he became violent.

I received their gratitude for my intervention, and I believe the policeman who waited to call assistance was dismissed from the force.

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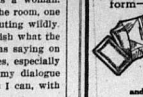

Greatest Seaport of the World.

Notwithstanding its many and growing rivals, London continues to be the greatest seaport of the world. During the year 1926 ships entered London port having a total tonnage of 24,717,055 tons, and ships cleared having a total tonnage of 22,347,-920 tons. The ocean trade of the port that year had a value of over $3,700,000,000.

Oil Plant at Fort Churchill.

A modern plant for extracting oil from whales has been established at Fort Churchill, Ont.

A.O.F. FOUNDED THE FORESTERS?

Pamolis Society's Link With Robin Hood.

In common with the other Orders, the Ancient Order of Foresters, today one of the largest Friendly Societies, with a total membership of 1,738,423, can trace its history and origin back to a certain point, and then has to rely on tradition. That is responsible for the claim that forestry as a craft, with its members gathered into societies, has existed "from time immemorial," says an article in London Tit-Bits.

The immediate parent of the present Order, however, was the "Ancient Royal Foresters," a secret society with conviviality and fellowship as its chief objects, which was formed in Yorkshire in the early years of the eighteenth century.

Why the members called themselves "Foresters" is not quite clear, for they were not actual foresters or woodmen. In that connection it is of interest to note that some of the oldest Courts of the Order, still flourishing, grew up in and around the New Forest, in Hampshire. The original members, in all probability, were real foresters.

One explanation of the choice of the name is that it was appropriate to that part of Yorkshire where the members met—the scene of Robin Hood's exploits. Another explanation—and this is the one generally accepted as correct—is that the name was adopted because, for security, the Order held its meeting in different forests. In those times "secret societies" were under the ban of the law and subject to very severe penalties. The prefix "Royal" may have been a method of proclaiming their unalienable loyalty to the King, because they met in the Royal Forests.

Later, when the law withdrew its ban, candidates for initiation into the Order were ushered into the place of meeting by brethren dressed in the garb of woodmen and carrying boughs of trees, to defend the surroundings of a forest. To-day, in some Courts—the Foresters do not call their meeting-places "lodges"—the old garb is still worn. In all Courts the green sashes, with red collars for the officers, give the "forest" touch of color.

The emblem of the Order, too, recalls the various scenes of a forest. The symbolism is very beautiful.

The A.O.F.—the original Ancient Royal Foresters no longer exists—is still a "secret" society as well as a "friendly" one, and its ritual and "making" ceremonies (they cannot, of course, be described here) are picturesque and impressive. The door of the Court is guarded by one or two beadles, who see that no one enters who cannot give the password, sign, and so on. Those who visit the sick brethren are called "woodwards," while the Court is presided over by a Chief Ranger.

Like the other Orders, the A.O.F. has had its troubles and finances. Its organization, but everything is now as it should be. As one of the "approved societies in Britain" under the Insurance Act it has done excellent work, and its members receive all sorts of extra benefits. And it does good, its allowances to the "voluntary side" funds amount to £13,970,943!—forget other deserving causes. To mention but one of many, it has presented three lifeboats to the Royal National Lifeboat Institution of Britain.

Pheasants as Royal Pets.

A pair of pheasants have reared a brood of five in the gardens of Buckingham Palace. There the birds and their young have been fed with crumbs by both the King and Queen. Early in the season the pair nested in the shrubbery, where the mother hatched her eggs. Parties and the "voluntary side" funds amount to £13,970,943!—forget other deserving causes. To mention but one of many, it has presented three lifeboats to the Royal National Lifeboat Institution of Britain.

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Harnessing a River.

The Isarco river, in Italy, is being taken from its bed about eight miles south of Brassanone, and directed through a tunnel to within two miles of Bolzano, where it will be dropped 700 feet.

The horse-power to be generated at this new electric station will be 220,000, and the current will light the country as far south as Florence three hundred miles away.

Two subsidiary stations in lateral valleys are also to be constructed and the total power of the district will be 350,000 horse-power, or three-fifths of the whole estimated hydro-electrical potentialities of Scotland.

A WOMAN OF METHOD.

By CECILLE LANGDON.

(Copyright, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

The mother of John Bryce was what is commonly designated as a "tartar." No one who took the pains to become acquainted with her real qualities of sense, justice and strict adherence to her principles considered her either capricious or prejudiced, only inwardly stern, Iron wears seemed tyrannical at times.

Her husband had left her poor with an only son to care for. He became the one object of his mother's solicitude, not to coddle or indulge, but to bring up in the way he should go. There was no lack of the strap and unswerving discipline. John respected his mother because she was consistent. As he came to the estate of manhood he forged ahead very creditably in a business way. He married and wedded Lillian Duane, who lived in a neighboring town, Lyndon, and they settled down there in their own home.

"John asked me to break up and live with them," said Mrs. Bryce, addressed to a neighbor, "and that meek, mild, but thoroughly good little wife of his joined in the idea, but I would never think of intruding, for it would not turn out harmoniously. The only thing that worries me is that John needs some one to guide and restrain him. I do hope Lillian will see and curb his inclination to act on impulse."

The newly wedded pair seemed to get along comfortably enough at John's mother learned, and if she missed her son and was lonesome, she concealed her sentiments. One day, however, a neighbor who had been making inquiries for a boarder called on a visit to friends at Lyndon, returned to Mrs. Bryce and stopped her on the war path, bringing back some information that caused the mother to set her forceful wits at work.

"Lillian fairly idolizes John," was the way the neighbor put it, "but hasn't the gumption to govern him. She is simply so devoted to him that she never resents or complains."

"Resents what?" sharply challenged the blunt old lady.

"John has sort of hailed his release from your strict discipline as a relief and is celebrating his liberty full blast."

"What! you don't mean that he has fallen into wild ways and all that?"

"Bless you, no! It isn't in John to act otherwise than the man your careful training has made of him. But he neglects Lillian."

John Bryce had never been out in the world much. His business was prosperous, he liked companionship and through his genial and liberal ways had made many friends, principally members of a club. There he spent many evenings and when not at his evenings were spent away from home, and while Lillian pined in secret, she really encouraged him because of the enjoyment he so selfishly acquired.

Like a Roman mother of the olden times, the elder Mrs. Bryce made arrangements to remain away from home for a week and arrived bag and baggage at the residence of her son-in-law one evening. She was greeted with sincere pleasure by the lonely, neglected daughter-in-law who, within the hour, welcomed a visit that promised to restore to her the happiness she so craved.

John Bryce came home that evening to find his mother in charge. She got him his supper and told him that Lillian had been called away to visit a friend and would be home later.

John had gone to his own little den adjoining the parlor, when his mother intruded upon his privacy. There was a resoluteness of the old time in her wrinkled face.

"John," she said, "do you remember when you were a boy how I used to tie you to a chair when I wished to keep you in the house?"

"Yes, mother," assented John with reminiscent smile.

"Well, I shall do just that right now unless you consent to remain home all of this evening right in this room and learn what a gifted and lovely wife you have. Lillian does not know you are here. I will leave the door slightly ajar. I want you to know what a treasure you have got."

Some neighbors arrived one hour later. It was Lillian looking her best who received these. John Bryce opened his peering eyes wide as he noted her brilliancy in conversation, her rare grace and beauty, never before realized by his heedless gaze. She played on the piano, she sang—hidden accomplishments never before suspected by him.

And when Lillian had gone to the door with her guests old Mrs. Bryce entered the door.

"Have you learned something new about your wife, John?" she interrogated.

"I have, for a fact," acknowledged John. "Guess I've been sort of blind, eh? Say, mother, what's it all about, anyway?"

"To try and check the cruel neglect of a heedless husband. For her sake John, for that of the little one on its way to you—"

"What's that?" exclaimed John.

"Hasn't she told you? No? Poor soul! Don't you think she deserves a little more of your company, John?"

"All of it!" cried John, going to his desk and taking a pen.

He wrote a few lines. "I accept the lesson you are teaching me," he said humbly. "My resignation from the club. It's home for me and wife and baby after this," and he kept his word.

Hindus Most Numerous.

The religion having the greatest number of adherents in British India is that of the Hindus, who number 216,724,586. The Mohammedans number 68,735,233; Buddhists, 11,571,258; Christians, 4,754,064; Sikhs, 3,238,803; Jains, 1,178,596; Parsis, 101,778; Animists, 9,774,611.

Rosewood.

Rosewood is obtained chiefly from various Brazilian trees. The name is due to the faint smell of roses when the wood is freshly cut.

WHO HAS LONELIEST JOB?

Numerous Cases Where Men Suffer From Mental Solitude.

Which of the world's workers is most cut off from his fellows? A cynic would say the man at the end of a telephone wire. Mr. Baldwin has recently declared that a Prime Minister has the loneliest job, because there is none to share with him the responsibility of grave decisions. His claim is a doubtful one. He cannot mean personal solitude, for he is in daily contact with fellow-members of the Cabinet and the House of Commons; and if he implies mental loneliness there are many who are worse off than he.

What of the admiral aboard his flagship in wartime? The strict etiquette of the navy precludes him from friendship with his fellow-officers. Yet while the immediate responsibility of thousands of human lives, perhaps the very safety of his country, is in his hands, he must make his decisions unaided.

Hardly less an oddity is the captain of an ocean liner.

Then there is the Pope, who, for the greatest mental solitude, could make a powerful claim. He, too, has no equal. One imagines that he can converse with his cardinals and other members of the Papal Court, but never as a man to his friend.

Rarely has mental loneliness been so accentuated as in the case of the Italian Duce, Mussolini. An indomitable personality has made him the virtual ruler of Italy, and given him enough ideas often to make poor Pooh-Bah turn in his grave. He has fought his way to a despotism, and, like all despots, he stands tragically alone.

In the same way a claim could well be made for the editor of any important paper. He is the man who will be brought to court if any libel creeps into his journal. He it is who knows the poignant anxiety of the small hours, when previous minutes are flying and the paper is still in the press. Trains do not wait, and a minute lost through indecision may mean the paper is entirely ruined.

The missionary in some native settlement with only his untutored flock as companions; the young subaltern in charge of a foreign outpost on whose shoulders the prestige of the Empire sits heavily; even the clever but unknown artist or inventor whose own family thinks him crazy and who has only the companionship of his genius to sustain him—it is the same wherever circumstance has cast a man in a different mould from his fellows.

ANCIENT ORDER OF TRAMPS.

Society Formed to While Away Monotony of Sea Voyages.

A new society, calling itself the Ancient Order of Tramps, has just been formed with an Atlantic liner as its headquarters.

The object of the society is to relieve the monotony of sea voyages. Among its 440 members are Sir Joseph Isberwood, Sir Emanuel Hoyle, Lord Wrenbury, and Mr. Gilbert Frankau. It also includes many millionaires.

Three first-class passengers and three stewards conceived the idea during a dull voyage, when fellow-travellers insisted on ignoring the distinctions between them.

"If they were tramps," said one of the stewards, "they would soon become friends."

"Let us make them tramps," said one of the first-class passengers, and within a week or two the think was done.

The motto of the society is "Good will and good fellowship and good Tramps make good sea-mates."

A badge has been invented in the form of a tie-pin representing the battered bowler hat, the red handkerchief, the bolling pan, and the staff of the tramp on the road, surmounted by the initials A.O.T.

Crooks and cardsharpers have tried hard, but in vain, to become members of the society, which has a special countersign and password.

BOOBYLAND

Sidelights on the Habits of the Booby.

Boobyland is a little island off the mainland of Jamaica, British West Indies, and it is literally covered with the booby birds. They are more usually called "gannets," and sometimes "solan-geese." The term "booby" is applied because of the simple, foolish appearance of the birds, especially when they are on land.

The boobies are rather large birds, averaging three feet in length. They have long, pointed wings, and long, sharp tails. The plumage is white except the wings and tail. The bill is stout and sharply pointed and the nostrils are completely closed.

The reason for the closed nostrils is attributed to the manner in which the birds secure their food. They capture the fish by plunging down upon them from a height of about 40 feet. They dive with half-closed wings, like great spearheads, with such a force that the water is splashed for ten feet or more into the air. They do not have a throat pouch as some birds do, but are able to dilate their throat, and the fishes they have swallow fish of considerable size which they can disgorge at will to feed their young.

One of the most celebrated of its nesting places is the Bass Rock at the entrance of the Firth of Forth Mr. Charles Dixon, in a graphic account of a visit to this spot, says:

"Upon reaching the Bass, a few gannets may be seen sailing dreamily about, but you have no idea of the immense numbers until you have climbed the rugged hill. When the summit of the cliff is reached, the scene that bursts upon one's gaze is amazing. Thousands upon thousands of gannets fill the air, just like heavy snowflakes, and on every side their loud, harsh cries of 'carra-carra-carra' echo and re-echo among the rocks.

"The gannets took very little notice of our approach, many birds allowing themselves to be actually pushed from their nests."

Boobyland birds deposit their eggs two in number, on the bare sand or rock, says a writer in Scientific American. This nesting time occurs in June or early July, and once every the natives collect the eggs by the thousands and ship them to market at Kingston, Jamaica.

Bedlington Terriers.

Bedlington terriers, once the pets of North English miners, are now becoming popular among wealthy people as house dogs. They are in appearance curiously like lambs.

LOVE MIRACLE

By AUGUSTUS G. SHERWIN.

(Copyright, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

She was a blooming widow of thirty-five and looked ten years younger when she appeared at the home of her closest friend, Mrs. Ross Ewing, at Exmoor, the latter truthfully told her that she seemed as far from wrinkles as when she had first known her in girlhood.

"You certainly must have discovered the fountain of youth, Laurette," facetiously observed Mrs. Ewing. "Four years a widow, and many girl-of-eighteen would envy your dazzling beauty. What is the secret of your growing charm?"

"Love," softly and with a certain degree of shyness whispered Laurette Winthrop. She blushed, but soon regained the poise that ever distinguished her as a woman not afraid of telling the truth and entirely devoid of any silly affectation. "And who is my lover? He is quite a home-made match—my marriage with poor dear Alvin—one of convenience brought about by our respective families. He was an honest, good natured soul, kindly to a fault, content all my whims and whom I thought enough of to respect and never quarrel with. We got along nicely, without any gush or pretense, and when he died I missed him more than I can tell. But that is all past now. There have been four lonely years. Two years ago I met a man I shall never forget, nor he me, I truly believe. There came illness for him and he became a changed man. We drifted apart because he became a perfect hypochondriac in his ailment—lost all interest in life, sank into a hermitlike mood and sent me word that as a broken man he could have no hopes that our pleasant friendship could continue."

"And you still love him?"

"I can help him—that is why I come to you. His physician says he needs someone to rouse him from his lethargy. While he has grown thin and pale and ambitionless, his doctor says half of his indisposition is imagination, pure and simple."

"Who is he, Laurette?"

"His name is Irvin Throop."

"Why! It cannot be he who last week took the Morton place near the lake?"

"The same," replied Laurette. "And therefore I have come to you, who are a revivifying force wherever you exert your influence. You rule unquestioned in Exmoor here. What you promulgate is law. You are ready to command to carry out what you design. You can bring Irvin Throop out of his dark mood, you can help me lead him back to the love for me which has changed to his morbid fear for his health."

Mrs. Ewing looked startled, puzzled and essentially inquisitive. "You see," continued Laurette, "at Paxton Mr. Throop was coddled, sympathized with and made to feel that he was a sick man. He is in no condition. The doctor insisted that he must get a change. It took him no further than locating here. If the same system of tactics is kept up, it will do him no good. Exmoor and its community wave he should be a ready subject. This is what I have thought out," and Laurette confidentially imparted to her closest friend just what she had thought out.

"I am going back to Paxton," said Laurette. "I can hardly stay here to have his relatives say that I am chasing him down."

"But I can invite you here, after awhile."

"Yes, when you have rescued the invalid from his gloom and melancholy."

"And he views you with the old time bright eyes?" smiled Mrs. Ewing. "I think time will work the charm, dear."

"In your skilled hands, surely!" replied Laurette with confidence.

They had humored the whims of the notional patient at Paxton—had the dolorous atmosphere surrounding him had made of Irving Throop a confirmed invalid. A case of nerves had grown into a bugaboo of fancy and dread.

Mrs. Ewing had summoned and posted her emissaries. It was something to do, a novelty and stimulant to Irvin Throop to have people meet him and treat him as if he was a normal fellow creature instead of a confirmed invalid, a physical wreck. No one consoled with him, no one told him he looked pale and weak. Everybody hailed him with cheery, friendly greeting. He was ashamed to mention his ailments to people who apparently observed no trace of them in his bearing.

The fair plotter, Mrs. Ewing, fairly led, dragged and held him in a new social bondage that began to interest him. She coaxed him into tennis. He was an adept at the game and believed the compliments he received as to his expertness in the sport.

In fact, within a month Irvin Throop was a new being. There was no time for whisper among the jolly group who were determined to win him back to seeing only the bright side of life. One day he wrote to Laurette telling her of his recovery. The bridge was passed. Laurette knew that she had triumphed.

"There was only this to round out the world's sweetness," he whispered to Mrs. Ewing the day she sent for Laurette, who, strolling among the flowers in the garden, was regarded raptly by her old time and now new lover.

"Go and tell her so," advised the artful plotter.

Tobacco-Growing in Ontario.

An unusually active demand for tobacco-growing land has developed in the Delhi district, fifteen large farms having been purchased recently by tobacco growers from the Southern States and from Leamington.

The Trail Smelter.

It is estimated that the value of metal output at the Trail, B.C., Smelter during 1926 reached nearly $38,000,000. This is nearly six times what it was in 1921.

A GENIAL HOST

By GEORGE E. COBB

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The most agreeable incident that had come into the boy life of Ted Morse was that signalized by his stay for one week at the Palace hotel at Brompton, owned and operated by his father's brother, John Morse. Thenceforth the lad had one fervid ambition: to become in time the manager or proprietor of a like establishment.

Uncle John was a portly individual who had followed the hotel business for over a quarter of a century. He was built for the task both in disposition and bulk. He knew every commercial traveler on the road, he kept fairly apace of the times in equipment and improvements. The dazzled Ted took back home with him a pleasant memory of the big drm chair in the hotel lobby, filled by his big relative, who was revered by his clientele, always jolly and joking, a typical "mine host."

The years went on, but the glowing memory never faded from the mind of Ted. He became a clerk in the store of his native village and one day received a letter that set his wits stagnating. His uncle had died and had bequeathed to him the hotel. The dream of early youth was fulfilled.

"Your uncle had been failing for about two years," the executor of the estate told Ted when he arrived at Brompton, "and the odds and ends have not maintained the old systematic order. However, young blood coming into the proposition will make the best of a very promising situation."

It was in Ted to make himself popular. He faithfully copied his uncle's methods. He became a genial host, indeed. He was accomodating, lenient, agreeable. The traveling men took to him and there was no stinting in the menu and no deterioration in general service. A new element came into the situation later that harassed Ted. His friends and relatives began to trade on his liberal, easy going nature. They came in swarms. They came with their families and sent their friends as well. It seemed as though every acquaintance he had received a tip that half rates, or no rates at all, were accessible to those who had the art to appeal successfully to the indulgence of a man who loved to be considered a genial host, and whose ambition was to be known as "running the best hotel on the road."

By the end of a year Ted began to realize his weakness. Thus, a half cousin had swooped down upon him with a family of five, staying for over a month and departing without paying a bill. A newer-in-law had passed half a dozen worthless checks on the hostelry, some old time friends had borrowed several hundred dollars from him. His manager had worked in a rebate on the bills for the hotel, and Ted could not help but notice the extortionate prices paid for supplies.

"Something's wrong," decided Ted. "I must find somebody to watch the store while I sit around playing gentleman."

Ted was thus occupied in his favorite arm chair one evening when a little girl of about ten came hurriedly into the lobby. He could not help but see her deep agitation. She looked wearied and her attire was poor and old.

"Please, sir," she panted, "mamma is sick."

"Eh, hello! what's that?" exclaimed Ted. "Who is your mamma and where is she?"

"Mamma is tired out and walked a long way, and she expected to find friends here, and they're all dead and gone, and we're hungry, too. She's just outside."

Big hearted Ted Morse stirred himself with a vigor ever present when he could do anybody a good turn. He followed the child outside. There reited on the step of the ladies' entrance was a young woman, pale, with closed eyes, and apparently overcome with weakness. She looked dazed and despairing as Ted touched her arm and spoke kindly. In fragments she weakly told her story. Both her husband and herself had in years agone been respectively steward and bookkeeper of the hotel for John Morse. They had left for another position six years previous. Her husband had died leaving her penniless. She had come to Brompton to see if her former employer could not give her employment sends.

"So the finely kept books showing a profit where my careless figuring had a loss was your work, eh?" observed Ted, when he had seen mother and child installed comfortably. "You've come at the right time, Mrs. Alward. If ever I needed experienced advice it's just now."

Within a month Mrs. Alward was back at her old desk and the books in good shape to do dividends. Within a month Ted experienced his first love and there was a quiet wedding.

Genial host and genial husband to a charming helpful woman; a kindly father quite to little Eva. It seemed as though fate had led to his door the influences that were to make him a success and a happy man.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Best for Baby Best for You

WHY FLOWERS CLOSE AT NIGHT.

Close Their Petals to Preserve the Precious Pollen.

The reason many flowers close their petals at night or during bad weather is to preserve the precious pollen that enables seeds to be produced.

Heavy dew or mist at night can do almost as much damage in washing away the magic dust as rain.

But what are the mechanics of the process. The nightly closing is due to the fact that the part of the plant which gets less light grows more quickly. Normally the underside of the flower will therefore have grown a little more during the day than the top surface of the petals, so that the uneven tension will cause the petals to curve inwards.

During the night and early morning the inside of the flower will grow more quickly and so straighten the petals out again.

The closing during rain is due to the shrinking effect that moisture has on vegetable matter. Some flowers, such as the night-scented stock, are closed by day and open at night, because they are most successfully fertilized by night-flying insects, such as moths.

The First Wireless Knight.

The first wireless knight, Mr. J. C. W. Reith, well-known as managing director of the old B.B.C., and now director-general of the new corporation, is a tall, raw-boned Scot, not yet forty years old. He was born in Aberdeen and started his career as an apprentice at the North British Locomotive Works. But he was born for great things, and after a year with the Scottish Rifles (his force is still secured through a Lovat wound), the war found him superintending the production of munitions in America, where he made his reputation as an engineer. Wireless gave him his next chance, though when he was appointed managing director he had no expert knowledge of wireless whatsoever.

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Editor and Proprietor

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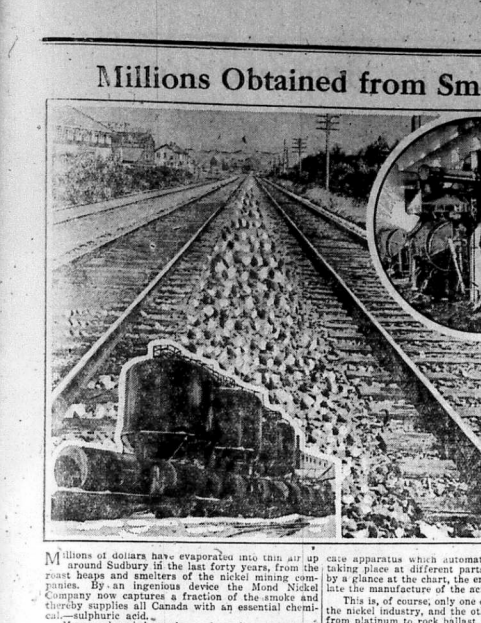
Millions Obtained from Smoke



Millions of dollars have evaporated into thin air up around Sudbury in the last forty years, from the roast heaps and smelters of the nickel mining companies. By an ingenious device the Mond Nickel Company now captures a fraction of the smoke and thereby supplies all Canada with an essential chemical,—sulphuric acid.

Many and varied are the products from the nickel-copper ore in addition to the two principal minerals, and in the smelting of the ore into matte vast quantities of sulphur are burned away. This process creates an unpleasant smoke that devastates foliage in the vicinity of the smelters. The Mond Nickel, which makes economy of raw material a principle of its business, installed at great expense a plant which converts just ten per cent of the smoke from the smelters and produces annually fifty thousand tons of sulphuric acid, which meets all the requirements of Canadian industry. This immense chemical plant is one of the amazing products of science, for by means of various heats and pressures, applied at different stages of the process, the acid is separated from the other elements. Different grades of the acid are made to meet the requirements of different markets, but a lot of it goes into automobile batteries. The chemical plant is operated with very little human aid. In one huge sulphuric acid storage tanks at Coniston, near corner of the building is a tiny office containing deli- Sudbury.

cate apparatus which automatically reports what is taking place at different parts of the plant, so that by a glance at the chart, the engineer is able to regulate the manufacture of the acid.

This is, of course, only one of many by-products of the nickel industry, and the others range all the way from platinum to rock ballast for railway beds. The stone which is separated from the ore is crushed and is used by the Canadian Pacific Railway on many miles of its road, some of it going nearly as far west as Winnipeg. Gold and silver are recovered in the refining, as well as platinum, the precious metals totalling in value more than a million and a half dollars every year.

The sulphuric acid is manufactured at Coniston, near Sudbury, in that mighty nickel district in the vicinity of Sudbury. Sudbury district produces ninety per cent of the world's nickel, and is this year celebrating the fortieth anniversary of the discovery of nickel, which was first detected in the ore in 1887.

The central picture of the above layout shows a typical stretch of Canadian Pacific rock-ballast road bed. The upper photograph is a view of the sulphuric acid manufacturing machines, while below is seen the huge sulphuric acid storage tanks at Coniston, near

THE GOLDEN FRUIT

Frost Sometimes Destroys Trees as Well as Crops.

The news that $30,000,000 worth of oranges were destroyed last fall by frost in Spain and Portugal reminds us that orange growing is perhaps the most risky branch of fruit farming.

Oranges, though a tropical fruit, do best in the semi-tropics; a yearly spell of cool weather suits the tree, in regions where there is no seasonal change the orange goes on blooming and bearing without rest, with the result that there is no regular crop for shipment, and the fruit, as a rule, is small and of poor quality.

The orange is, in fact, hardier than generally supposed, and there is one variety the Satsuma, resembling the tangerine, which flourishes as far north as Japan and will grow in the open on the South Cornish coast, save Autumn. The best oranges are produced on the edge of the sub tropics, in California, Florida, Southern Spain, North Africa, also at the southern end of the Italian continent all regions subject to occasional frost.

Under the best conditions orange growing is a very profitable undertaking, for unlike the apple tree which bears well only every second year, the orange tree, well cultivated and fertilized, continues to produce heavy crops yearly.

There is no other fruit-tree which continues in bearing for so many years. A budded tree will begin to pay at five years old and will continue in bearing for an indefinite time. Bearing orange trees exist which are three hundred years old, and a single tree has been known to produce 15,000 oranges in one season.

Against the large profits to be gained from an orange crop in full bearing must be placed the trees' liability to disease of various kinds, such as scale, insect, and disback also the danger from frost. Twice during the nineties of last century the Californian growers lost their whole crop from frost.

Nowadays the up-to-date orange grower fights frost by means of artificial fog. When a cold snap threatens, pyramids containing smoke making fuel are set out between the trees and are lighted as soon as the frost alarm sounds. If there is no wind the smoke fog so formed will protect the trees against anything up to ten degrees of frost.

STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD

Herman Carl Gorner Claims the Title of Samson of the Age.

Who is the world's strongest man?

Herman Carl Gorner is considered to be the strongest man of the century, and his manager, Mr. W. A. Pullum, is prepared to back him for £1,000 against all comers at world-recognized weight-lifting tests.

He hails from Germany. He performs a wonderful automobile feat. He stands over and surmounts a heavy gangway with his shoulders. A closed car, containing seven passengers, and representing a total weight of nearly two and a half tons, runs along the gangway. Gorner allows the car to run along the gangway over his head—a feat which it is believed has never before been attempted by strong men in this or any other country.

Gorner can write his name with a weight of 10 pounds suspended from his thumb, and he can support a merry-go-round with eight men while he lies on his back. The apparatus alone is so heavy that four men are needed to carry it.

"I am positive he is the strongest man in the world," said Mr. Pullum. "I do not think there is any man in this or any other country who can rival his feats of strength.

"Bring out stunt feats altogether, I am prepared to back Gorner against all comers for £1,000. He is the veritable superman of the age."

Mr. Gorner is now in England.

THE AURORA BOREALIS

Norwegian Scientists Explain Facts Concerning the Periodic Appearance of "Northern Lights."

There is something intensely interesting in the Aurora Borealis, says an Old Country paper. Succeeding generations in those lands where the mystic arch of shimmering light is visible have gazed upon it with feelings varying from superstitious awe and terror to the calm enjoyment of the beautiful.

For centuries it remained the most puzzling of all atmospheric mysteries, and it was not until the autumn of two years ago that it was explained by scientists of the University of Christiania, in Norway, were able to put before us in plain language the facts concerning the periodic appearance of the "Northern Lights."

The puzzling arch sending upward to the sky its ever-changing, many-colored streams is due, they discovered, to the passage through our upper atmosphere of electrified particles discharged from the sun. When the solar emission is sufficiently intense, it produces a glow like that seen in a vacuum tube when an electrical discharge passes through it.

In comparing these effects, however, one must keep in mind that at atmospheric levels—100 miles or more above the surface of the earth—there is a vacuum much more absolute than can be produced by the most efficient air-pump.

So inconceivably cold it is up there, however, that the nitrogen and helium have really ceased to be gasses, and consist of minute frozen crystals. It is the effect of the electrified solar discharges on the crystals floating in the rarified upper atmosphere that produces the shimmering glow of the Aurora.

There is support for the explanation in the fact that a brilliant Aurora is always accompanied by disturbances of the magnetic needle, while frequently, too, strong earth currents interfere with the working of telegraph lines.

The names derived from the goddess Aurora, who each morning drew back the curtain of night to permit the rays of the sun to stream through.

In former times the Aurora was linked up with many superstitions, the chief of which associated it with the occurrence of dire events.

Tradition tells how a great display of Aurora preceded the Battle of Flodden, and every reader of Aytoun's poems is familiar with the tune to which he puts the echoderes in his stirring verse on "Edinburgh After Flodden."

The lights, of course, are not peculiar to the Northern hemisphere. They occur in precisely the same way round the Southern magnetic pole, and are known as Aurora Australis.

ANTIQUITY OF GLASS

Mesopotamia Made Glass as Far Back as 2500 B.C.

Glass and its origin was the subject of an interesting lecture given in the School of Glass Technology of Sheffield, England, by Prof. Sir Flinders Petrie and published in the Boston Transcript.

Glass was not made in Egypt before 1500 B.C., the lecturer stated. Up to that date all glass found in Egypt was imported. In Mesopotamia, however, glass was being made as far back as 2500 B.C.

The connection between Egypt and Syria which followed the conquests of the Egyptian monarchs of the eighteenth dynasty led to the introduction into Egypt of a large number of Syrian workers in various branches of the arts, and within fifty years of that date glass became one of the commonest objects in Egypt.

The most popular form of glass in ancient Egypt was in the form of glass beads of which enormous quantities have been found in the course of excavations.

The popularity of glass beads has been one of the most fruitful pieces of evidence with which the prehistoric archaeologist has had to deal. Beads are among the more important objects, by tracing the distribution of which it has been possible to demonstrate the movements of early peoples, of early cultures, and the lines of early trade routes through Europe, Western Asia, and North Africa in prehistoric and early historic times. In this way has been traced the regular trade route by which amber, which was highly prized by early peoples, was brought from the Baltic to the Mediterranean in these early days.

In the early days of its manufacture, glass was not brought to the melting point but was used in the form of a paste. No blown glass was made until the Christian era. The use of a vitreous paste in the form of enamel on metal in early Europe and reached a very high point of technical development.

The beautiful blue and red enamel manufactured in Great Britain in the Iron Age was highly prized, and with reason, as is shown by the famous bronze shield with enamelled bosses and foliate ornament in response of Iron Age date found in the Thames at Battersea, London, some years ago and now in the British Museum. The British Museum has also some very beautiful horse-trappings in red and blue enamel of the foliated design known as Celtic.

The aim of the glass manufacturers of the early days was to imitate the color of natural objects, and some beautiful effects were obtained. They were able to produce a beautiful purple-blue covering which, even with modern methods was most difficult to obtain.

Glass was also used by the ancients for standard weights. In their manufacture remarkable accuracy was obtained. Three glass weights of the same denomination when tested were found to be in agreement with one another within one-200th of a grain.

THE LUCKY AMETHYST.

Most Beautiful and Noteworthy of All Purple Jewels.

The amethyst, February birthstone, is the most beautiful and noteworthy of all purple jewels. Described by a fifteenth-century writer as "purpie red in color medelyd with colour of myoles." It is one of the few precious stone that can, if one is superstitious, be worn at all times and in all places without incurring ridicule. It is a favorite ring stone and is used by many as a lovers' pledge.

A very ancient tradition given to the amethyst the power to counteract the effects of strong drink. Hence its name, which means in Greek "non-intoxicant."

The Greeks had a beautiful allegorical legend to account for the peculiar virtue of the amethyst. Bacchus, the god of wine, fell in love with a beautiful nymph who invoked the aid of Diana to protect her from his attentions. This the goddess did by transforming her into a radiant jewel. Thereupon Bacchus, in remembrance of his love, gave the stone its purple color, and vowed that stones worn on the finger thereafter should be protected from the evils of intoxicating wines.

The amethyst was worn in ancient Egypt. Amethyst scarabs were highly esteemed by Egyptian soldiers, who wore them on the battlefield as a charm against death and the shafts of war. This practice survived into the Middle Ages, when the amethyst was regarded as the stone sacred to St. Valentine, who is said always to have carried one.

A powerful talisman for the protection of riders and their horses was a winged image of a horse engraved upon an amethyst. A modern version of this belief is that the ownership of an amethyst will give vigilance to business men, and to sportsmen and soldiers calmness in the hour of danger.

A Complication Removed

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

"This John King," said Mrs. Haskins to her daughter Isabel, scanning a newspaper, "who is spending his money so lavishly must be the same man with whom you had that flirtation ten years ago when we were staying in Rome."

"Oh, mamma!"

"Why are you so moved, my dear? Surely there was nothing serious between you and him, and that was a long while ago."

"There was something between us, mamma."

"There was?" asked the mother in her turn, giving concern.

Isabel made no reply to the question, but after deep thought said:

"I wish to meet this Mr. King. If he is the same I met ten years ago I shall do all I can to win him."

"Why so—to secure his large fortune?"

"No; to remove a serious complication."

That was all the mother could get out of her daughter. The society news was scanned from day to day until Mr. King was mentioned as a guest at the house of one of Mrs. Haskins' friends. The lady was appealed to to bring about a meeting between Mr. King and Miss Haskins and did so at a dinner given by the mutual friend. After the dinner Isabel returned to her home with a red spot in each cheek and a spark in each eye.

"Well?" said Mrs. Haskins.

"Oh, mother, he has no remembrance of me whatever."

"Then he is the man we supposed him to be?"

"He is."

"And do you still desire to marry him?"

"Absolutely."

"Did he seem pleased with you?"

"I think so."

"Why is it not to his interest as much as yours that you and he should be married?"

"Perhaps it is."

"Then why do you not tell him of your meeting ten years ago, giving him the reasons, if he does not already know them, why he should marry you?"

"Because I loved him then. I love him now, and I wish him to marry me for love, not for any other reason whatever."

The mother was obliged to be satisfied with this statement, though curiosity was sharpened by her interest in her daughter. In time Mr. King was invited to the Haskins' to dinner, came and set Isabel's heart wildly throbbing by saying some deliciously sweet words to her. But when later he met her at a social function she saw him chatting with another girl and, judging from his expression, he was saying sweet words to her, causing Isabel's heart to sink as rapidly as it had risen.

A few days later Mr. King called, making an excuse the offering of his box at the opera. Either he was the same skilful love maker he had been a decade before or he was much smitten with Miss Haskins. In his conduct were many of the indications of a sure affection.

And so the affair went on. At one time he would be devoted to her; at another she would hear that he was browsing among the prettiest girls in the social swim. What most troubled her was that he was passing into that age where a boy's admiration is bestowed upon girls much younger than himself.

However, as the weeks flew by his devotion to Isabel grew more constant. He had appeared to purposely display attentions to young girls when she was present to observe them. This he was gradually giving up. Indeed, the affair between them had gone so far that his attentions to other girls ceased to trouble her. Flowers had begun to come from him to her, a sure sign that a proposal is about to be made. One evening when King followed a box of them he had sent he called, and when Isabel came down to meet him he put his arm about her, kissed her warmly and said:

"My dear wife, it is time this play came to a climax."

"Yes."

"Then, I knew you the moment I saw you. Immediately after that wedding which was got up between us in a youthful frolic I went to a lawyer and asked him if it could be construed into a legal marriage. He replied that if we both intended it as such it was within the law of wedlock. It was intentional with me. If it was the same with you we were married ten years ago."

"In my heart it surely was intentional."

"I resolved," continued King, "that as soon as I had accumulated a sufficiency I would ask you the question that would, if answered in the affirmative, make us one. I have since been more than fortunate. I came here purposed to find you. When I saw the girl you did not remember me—"

"I did," interrupted Isabel. "I supposed, however, that you did not recognize me?"

"I wished to win you."

"And I wished just as much to win you."

When Isabel joined her mother she gave evidence that something momentous had happened.

"You are engaged!" exclaimed Mrs. Haskins.

"No—married."

"Jarvis?"

"Yes. We have been married ten years."

Here and There

When the internal trouble which has been devastating China for the last two years subsides, a tremendous market will open up for Canadian wheat in that country, according to J. E. Scott, representing a large British firm at Hong Kong, on his way back to London to report.

Bounties paid for bob-cats in New Brunswick, by the Department of Lands and Mines, have so far exceeded the figures for the corresponding period of last year, according to L. A. Gagnon, chief game warden, who states that wild cats are being killed in greater numbers each year.

Ontario buyers of milk cows have about completed the purchase of five carloads of Guernsey cows from Colchester, Cumberland and Pictou counties. The buyers are Anderson Brothers and Messrs. Graham and Calder from the Hamilton districts.

The first auction sale of horses that has taken place in Montreal for some years was opened at the East End Stock Markets, March 28. Stabling was put at 1,262 horses and it was stated that approximately 200 horses were sold. The demand was mostly for heavy draught horses, Percherons, Clydesdales and the like, for carters and for lumbering purposes, coming chiefly from Alberta and Saskatchewan, and some from the middle west.

Consequent upon an agreement reached at a general conference of Canadian and United States telegraph companies the Canadian Pacific Telegraphs have announced that code words will be accepted at all their offices in future for day and night letters. This departure will affect both Canadian and international business, the companies concerned being: the Postal-Telegraph Company, the Canadian Pacific Telegraphs, the Canadian National Telegraphs and the Western Union Telegraph Company.

The development of a new industry from the propagation of muskrats and other water fur-bearing animals, in land and water areas, leased from the Province of Alberta through agreement with the Dominion Government, was indicated by Hon. George Hoadley, Minister of Agriculture, in committee discussion in the Alberta Legislature. The amendment would give the Government power to regulate and license fur and game farms, and to lease the Dominion water and land areas for the propagation of such animals.

A keen competitor to Betsy Wiley, the Nova Scotia world's champion milk and butter producer, has been discovered at Fox River, Cumberland County. Mr. Henry S Kerr of this place, claims that he owns the champion butter producing cow in her class. This cow is a grade Ayrshire and Durham cow, which has just recently freshened. In one week she produced 392 lbs. of milk, which churned 20¼ lbs. of butter, after deducting approximately 12 quarts of milk and 1½ quarts of cream for home consumption. This record is creating keen interest.

Following upon his recent announcement to the effect that a Toronto firm of architects would be employed in connection with the erection of the new Canadian Pacific Hotel in that city, E. W. Beatty, Chairman and President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, recently stated that Messrs. Sproatt and Rolph had been appointed associates with the firm of Ross and Macdonald, of Montreal, to handle this work. Messrs. Ross and Macdonald have been employed in Canadian Pacific work for some time, the latest of their buildings being the company's new hotel at Regina. It is desired that the new hotel shall be thoroughly representative of the city in which it stands and the appointment of a firm of Toronto architects is made to further this purpose.

Country of Centenarians.

Spain is the land of centenarians. The latest official census states that 354 persons (ninety-three men and 236 women) have reached the age of 100; seventy-five men and 204 women are more than 100 years old, and a number have passed 110 years.

There are 22,150 men and 36,294 women more than eighty years old.

It will be seen that women are the longer lived sex. Even Madrid, which has the reputation of being unhealthy, has twenty-four women and eleven men who are more than 100 years old.

A Pomegranite.

A pomegranate is the fruit of a tree which grows in Asia, Northern Africa and Southern Europe. It is frequently mentioned in the Bible. The fruit, which is about the size of an orange, contains a large number of reddish seeds, each contained in a separate cell. The rind contains tannin, which is used in the manufacture of Morocco leather.

Clothing Allowance.

When making out a budget, approximately one-sixth to one-fourth of the family income should be apportioned for clothing. Seventy per cent of the clothing allowance will be needed for outer clothing such as coats, suits, dresses, shoes, etc., and 20 per cent might be allowed for accessories and 5 per cent for cleaning and repairs.

CLEVER PRIMITIVE BRIDGES

Native-Made Bridges of China and India Are Wonderful.

Great as may be the engineering achievements in building such wonderful structures as the Quebec Bridge, the Forth Bridge, the great Tower Bridge across the Thames, they do not eclipse in wonder some of the native-made bridges of China and India.

The bridges of the Orient were erected with the aid of every modern device known to man under the supervision of thoroughly trained engineers.

The bridges of the Orient were erected by comparatively untrained men, unassisted by the wonderful appliances at the command of Occidental engineers.

A real thrill may be secured by watching the working of the pontoon bridge at Howrah, says an article which appeared in the Times of India, or by being rattled over the seemingly interminable Sone Bridge. Now let us turn to an older civilization.

The Province of Szechuan, in Western China, is interlaced with waterbourne, which required bridging, and apparently necessity stimulated the inhabitants, at a very early period, to anticipate some of the best conceptions of modern engineering. The bridges in Szechuan mark the intermediary stages between the simple tree-trunk thrown down across a stream and the present elaborate structures of steel and stone. Moreover, in bridge-building the Chinese discovered yet another way of accumulating merit, for the builder of a bridge in China lays up treasures for himself in heaven in much the same fashion as does the man who erects a shrine, endows a hospital, or buries the poor.

The most common type of bridge in Szechuan is the "arcade bridge," which resembles in some respects the Halto Bridge over the Grand Canal, Venice. Instead of a single arch built of stone and topped with a tiled-roofed structure of wood, the interior of which is often decorated with paintings and carvings, and flanked with sweet-meat stalls at which weary travellers regale themselves.

Another fairly common type of bridge is the iron-chain suspension bridge. One of these span the Mekong river, which, owing to its strong current is unnavigable. The bridge has an elevation of 3,900 feet, and is about 80 yards long. It consists of a number of iron chains secured at both ends to massive piers of stone on which are built picturesque chantics.

Across the chains planks are laid, forming a roadway, which is wide enough for laden mules to pass over. As might be imagined, these bridges sway a lot. During a storm crossing becomes difficult, and sometimes impossible, for every bridge is not safely rattled off.

A bridge over the Paknoi Hka, which marks the boundary between Burma and China, spans an impetuous torrent, which is studded with boulders and unfordable during certain periods of the year. The bridge is 240 yards long, very narrow, and very rickety. It is built entirely of bamboo, and in its general appearance bears a marked resemblance to the ordinary cantilever bridge of modern times.

MUD FIGHTERS.

Their Job Is to Prevent the Thames Mud From Piling Up.

London can show some odd occupations. Perhaps one of the oddest, and for six months of the year certainly one of the coldest, is that of the Thames mud-fighter. He is employed by the port companies and all the year round, in all weathers, his job is to prevent the Thames mud from piling up.

Every time a strong tide flows upriver it brings with it large quantities of mud, which, if allowed to settle, would consolidate and eventually prevent barges from berthing alongside the wharves.

The mud-fighter's tool is a long shovel or rake. He wears tall boots made of rubber, for his work necessitates wading knee deep in slime and water. Day in and day out, week in and week out, the mud-fighter shifts and turns up the mud to prevent it from settling. The constant moving about in the clogging mess is extremely hard and tiring work.

At low tide the mud-fighters can be seen in their queer apparel on the river, dark specks against the grey slime, scooping out channels to carry the surplus water from the mud-banks.

Legends About Beefsteaks.

Tradition has it that the Roman Emperor Trajan ordered Lucius Plaucus, a senator, to aid in the duty of offering sacrifices to Jupiter. The senator thought that the work was beneath his dignity. He refused to obey, but was dragged to the altar. While the ox that was sacrificed to the heathen god was being roasted, the senator in contempt tore off a piece of the meat and ate it. To his surprise it was very palatable. He ate often and delicately after that, to the slaves who were present. From that moment the Romans began to like "beefsteak," and before long the old Roman cookery gave way to the Plaucus style.

It is said that the sirloin of beef owes its name to Charles II. King of England. At dinner one day he was so much pleased with a piece of beef that he asked the name of it.

"It is the loin," he was told.

"Then," said the king, "I will knight it; henceforth it shall be Sir Loin!"

Republic of Austria.

As at present constituted by the peace settlement, Austria, now a republic, has an area of only 31,756 square miles, which is only about 4,000 square miles greater than the area of the Province of New Brunswick. The population of Austria is 6,100,000, which is about 1,300,000 greater than the population of Scotland.

The Middle Ages.

The term "Middle Ages" strictly covers the ten centuries from the fall of the Western Roman Empire in 476 A.D. to the commencement of the Reformation in the fifteenth century. The first three centuries of this period have a distinct character of their own, and are often called the Dark Ages. Some English historians consider the Middle Ages to have ended with the accession to the throne of Henry of Richmond, known as Henry VII., in 1485. He established the House of Tudor and was the grandfather of Queen Elizabeth.

AN IMAGINARY HUSBAND

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE.

(Copyright, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

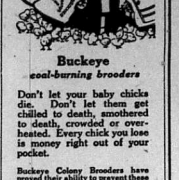
Some gossips of Redmore learned that Miss Teresa Martin had been seen in the next room with packages a pipe, an ash tray and a fancy smoking stand. At once in their inquisitive, lighting circle the decision was arrived at that the lady in question was about to become a devotee of the weed.

A little later, after a shopping visit to the city, one of her packages was left in the train. The conductor restored it to her, but not until he had informed his wife that it had contained a pair of lounging slippers, a man's size, and the imputation spread that Miss Martin had been and was going to get married. Several busybodies visited Miss Martin hoping to get a sight of the suspicious articles enumerated, but obtained no sight of the same.

"Those old cats!" volubly denounced little Matilda Brown, the maid whom Miss Martin employed, and who was true blue and full of spunk. She resented the kind mistress who treated her as considerately as she would a relative. She was talking to a neighbor. "The idea! They just came snooping around to see if they could get hold of some mean thing to say about the loveliest lady in the world. Why haven't they got sense enough to guess that Miss Martin has been making some presents to her cousins down in Evansville, who got married last month?"

But Matilda's mind was full of secret uneasiness while she thus defended her beloved mistress, and she was conscious of a great curiosity mingled with the preciness of the pretty little cottage home. For neither smoking outfit nor slippers had been sent away. They reposed at that very moment in a room which recently Miss Martin had transformed from a library into a den, and a man's den, at that. She kept that especial apartment securely locked up when strangers were around, but she could get at its enticement with the precincts

Stop the Losses of your Baby Chicks

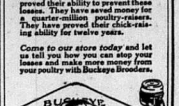


Buckeye
coal-burning brooders

Don't let your baby chicks die. Don't let them get chilled to death, smothered to death, crowded or overheated. Every chick you lose is money right out of your pocket.

Buckeye Colony Brooders have proved themselves to prevent losses. They have saved money for a quarter-million poultry-raisers. They have proved their chick-raising ability for twelve years.

Come to our store today and let us tell you how you can stop your losses and make more money from your poultry with Buckeye Brooders.



Buckeye oil-burning brooders

M. B. MILLS CO.,
Napanee, Ont.

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Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaton's.

WINTER FEED
For Your Chickens
BEEF MEAT MEAL
(60% Protein)
$4.50 PER CWT.

—Oyster Shell.
—Grit.
—Poultry Rings.
—Poultry Spices.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

No Change in the Price
Hair Cut
35c.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

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Prompt attention to night or day calls.

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The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. ● Used for *Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $2 per box, 3 for $5 ● Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. ● *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.
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HARRY KELLER'S
Beauty Parlor

In charge of Mlle. Florence Jinnet.

Finger Water Waving, French Marcelling, Wax Marcelling, Facial Massage, and Shampooing. All tools sterilized.

Telephone 460 for appointments.

Home Garden Contest.

To interest boys and girls in growing crops and encourage the use of a greater variety of vegetables, as well as demonstrate the best way to grow them, the Ontario Department of Agriculture is supplying twenty-five boys and girls, between the ages of 12 and 15, in Richmond Township, with enough vegetable seeds for a complete garden. Any boys and girls, whether attending school or not, who want to enter this contest, should telephone or see J. Donaldson, Department of Agriculture at once. 18-a

If your milk can and milk pail comes from BOYLE & SON, you have the best.

Mr. Robert Milsap, of Cetreville, has purchased Mr. R. H. Paul's residence on Adelphi St.

The regular meeting of the Y.O.N. will be held in the Library Tuesday, April 5th, at 7 p.m. The members of the Executive are requested to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Toppings, through the columns of the Express, wish to thank their many friends for the beautiful presents and gifts of money presented them at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Toppings, on Wednesday, March 23rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Huffman entertained Mrs. F. L. Hooper's Sunday School class of young ladies at their residence on Robert street, on Friday evening. A jolly evening was spent in music and games, after which light refreshments were served.

There is to be a tightening up of payments of the sales tax and other taxes levied under the special War Revenue Act. Hon. J. A. Robb, minister of finance, proposes to bring down a bill to this end. The bill will impose additional penalties for neglecting to file returns and for default in payments or destruction of records, and will make provision for the recovery of amounts due.

The people of Napanee will hear with interest of the marriage of Miss Francis Nickawa, the talented Indian entertainer, who visited this town a couple of years ago. The wedding took place on Saturday, Jan. 29th, in the Metropolitan Church, at Victoria, B.C., to Mr. Arthur Russell Mark. Rev. W. J. Sipprell, D.D., performed the ceremony. She has taken up residence at 33 Laurelhurst Apts., 2830 Hemlock St., Vancouver, B.C.

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and ye shall be witnesses unto Me." Acts 1-8; "Enter into His courts with praise; be thankful unto Him and bless His name" Ps. 100-4; "Grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption," Eph. 4-30; "We are His witnesses ... ... and so is also the Holy Ghost, whom God hath given to them that obey Him," Acts 5-32; "God hath showed me that I should not call any man common or unclean," Acts 10-28.

Love is much too pure and holy,
Friendship is too sacred far,
For a moment's reckless folly
Thus to desolate and mar.

A BIBLE LOVER.

NEW STANDARD SLEEPERS FOR CANADIAN NATIONAL

Montreal, March 16.—Fifty standard sleepers are to be added to the equipment of the Canadian National Railways during the current season and the first three of a group of thirty manufactured by the Canadian Car and Foundry Company, Limited, are now in the coach yards at St. Henri for necessary equipment and will be ready for service during this week.

These cars will be added to the transcontinental and the Maritime routes and have been specially designed for the comfort of travellers on long distance runs. The plan follows the standard now in use on the Canadian National Railways, the cars being of steel frame construction, and, with the exception of a wood and canvas roof, are finished in steel inside. Conforming to the standard the interior finish is of wood. The cars are 84 feet, 4½ inches in length over buffers and each weighs 169,400 pounds. There are twelve sections, drawing room, smoking room and ladies' dressing room, the latter being commodious and provided with such details as wing boudoir mirrors.

Other details of the new cars include thermos bottles, electrically-controlled exhaust fans designed to purify the air; radiant buttons on the bells and electric light controls so that they can be operated with ease in the dark.

The passageways are wide, the corners rounded, and each car has been provided with an anti-telescoping device which provides the maximum of safety. Separate curtains for upper and lower berths and heating controls are other features which make for the convenience of the traveller.

For names of these cars recourse has been had to stations of the Canadian National Railways and the first car to reach St. Henry recalls the scene of great industrial development, Chicoutimi, Collingwood, Brampton are its companions.

Rouyn, although a junior community served by the Canadian National Railways, will have its name perpetuated by another car soon to enter service.

Remaining names for these cars are: Dalhousie, Drumheller, Farnham, Granby, Grand'Mere, Joliette, Sherbrooke, Siox Lookout, Kelowna, Lachute, Listowel, Maisonneuve, Melfort, Roberval, Niagara Falls, Shediac, Orillia, Peterboro, Picton, Preston, Renfrew, St. Thomas, Transcona, Welland, Dartmouth and Galt.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column)

Mr. Goldwin Smith spent a few days last week in Ottawa.

Mrs. C. A. Wiseman is visiting her son in Syracuse, N.Y.

Dr. Ming, M. L. A., spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. Grant Norris, Pontiac, Mich., is renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

Mrs. Connor, Madoc, spent last week the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. MacGregor.

Mr. Robt. Milling, Sr., is visiting his sister, Mrs. S. H. Flourioy at Danville, Cal.

Mrs. Schermehorn, Graham St., is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Richardson, River Road.

Mr. C. B. Huffman, Bath, returned last week from spending the winter in Sudbury.

Mrs. Wm. Hollenbeck left on Tuesday for the West, where she will spend two months with relatives.

Mrs. W. J. Welsh, who underwent an operation in the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, is improving nicely.

Mrs. Ed. Vine has returned from spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Capt. Skillen, Picton.

Miss Winnie Taverner, of Thomasburg, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr and Mrs. Fred Taverner.

Mrs. Giroux, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. C. A. Graham, returned on Monday to her home in Newark, N.J.

Mr. Clarence Craig, Switzerville who has been seriously ill in the Kingston General Hospital, is doing as well as can be expected.

Mr. F. Rogers, who has been with J. L. Boyes & Son for several years, has moved with his family to Toronto, where he has secured a position.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Denison, who have spent the past three years in Dearborn, Mich., have returned to take up residence on their farm on the River Road.

Mr. Clarence Lowry and Miss Pearl High, Toronto, spent the week-end with Mr. Lowry's parents, Napanee, also calling in Kingston to see his brother, Mell, who is ill with pneumonia in the General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Edmonds and child, returned missionaries from China, arrived in San Francisco, Cal. on March 24th, and are visiting Mr and Mrs. A. R. Boyes at Los Angeles. They will visit other friends in the Western States, before returning to Canada to visit her father, Mr. Jas. A. Wilson.

MARRIAGES

Clodd—Clarke—At the residence of J. Leslie Skinner, Camden East, on March 23rd, 1927, by Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, Nancy Ann Clarke, to Russell Wellington Clodd.

Davis—Mallory—At St. Mary Magdalene's Church, Napanee, on Wednesday, March 23rd, 1927, by Rev. Rural Dean Coleman, M.A., Norman Campbell Davis, of Elrose, Sask., to Estella May, daughter of Marshall F. Mallory, of the Township of Adolphustown.

Fox—Richards—At the residence of the bride's parents, Robt. Richards, Fairview, North Fredericksburgh, by Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, on Mar. 22nd, 1927, Gertrude May Richards, to Sidney Blake Fox.

DEATHS

Davis—At Kingston General Hospital, on Wednesday, March 23rd, 1927, Alexander Davis, aged 59 years.

Simpson—At her son's residence, Richard St., Napanee, on Thursday morning, March 24th, 1927, Emma Henrietta Milner, widow of the late Dr. T. W. Simpson, in her 66th year.

Yeomans—At Newburgh, on Saturday, March 26th, 1927, Mrs. John Yeomans, relict of the late John Yeomans.

If You Burn Wood.

Try a good big load of Wilson's Mill Blocks at $4.00. This is kiln dried hardwood, free from bark, and a good size for any stove or range.

WILFRED S. WILSON.

OUR ANIMAL ALLIES.

Dogs and Elephants Have Been Trained as Fire-Fighters.

The dog is recognized as a friend of man, but sometimes Fido insists on taking over a real man's job. For instance, a few years back one of the fire brigades near London had a rough-haired terrier who was a born fire-fighter. As soon as an alarm came through, he would run up the ladder to take his place on the engine. He would also run out a length of hose in double quick time.

If any piece of burning material fell near him he would do his best to extinguish it with mouth and paws. He could also climb quite a long ladder if necessary, and would jump fearlessly into a sheet from an upper window.

His exploits call to mind the late Lord John Sanger's elephants. There was no fire brigade near Sanger's farm in Surrey, England, so three elephants were trained to cope with an emergency of this nature. They learned to fill their trunks with water from a large tank provided for the purpose, rush to the scene of the conflagration, and there discharge water over the flames. They were also taught to lift people from open windows and deposit them safely on the ground by means of their trunks.

Rum, Honey and Tamarac Balsam is the best preparation we know of for stubborn coughs and colds. 35c. a bottle at Wallace's.

Just when you need it.
Just where you need it.
Just as you need it.
That's REAL Coal Service.
VANLUVEN. Phone 92.
A Black Business Handled White.

Brilliant Displays of Easter Apparel at Robinson's

Wearables for Men, Women, Boys, and Girls

POIRET TWILL AND CHARMEEN COATS
$12.95 TO $39.50

The newest and smartest tuckings and strappings distinguish these Coats. They're all straight of line, which is the fashionable silhouette for Spring. Clever touches of fur on the collars create additional smartness. Real squirrel, flank squirrel, mole, waved coney and twin beaver are the successful furs of the season. The lovely new beige and harvest tones, springtime green, grey, rosewood and Queen Blue are shown 'long-side fashionable black and navy.

Sizes 16 to 49.

We invite your early inspection.

TAILORED TOPCOATS FOR MISSES IN POIRET TWILL
PRICED $19.50 TO $27.50

These Coats will swing out in the Easter parade with unquestionable swagger. They are the supreme expression of the strictly tailored coat that measures its smartness by its mannish severity. They feature occasional velvet collars, others inverted pleats, several have narrow belts. The tailoring is masterfully performed while every one is fully lined, many of them with silk crepe-de-chine.

Unquestionably they're the coat of the season.

Misses' sizes only.

TWEED SPORT COATS
FOR SMARTNESS AND DURABILITY
$9.75 to $37.50

Style centres know of nothing smarter for general utility coats. They are accepted everywhere for their smartness and durability. Invariably styles come in straight-line effects with becoming fur trimming. Calf-skin looks particularly well when combined with tweeds. Small, neat designs in checks, blocks and stripes in several color combinations offer pleasing variety. Belts and pockets create additional trimmings.

Obtainable in all sizes.

SILKS AND SATINS ARE CHOSEN FOR FORMAL WEAR

The very height of fashionable smartness is successfully attained in coats of silk and satin this season. The materials employed are wonderfully luxurious in appearances and are of such texture as to give exceptionally good service from a wearing viewpoint. They come expertly fashioned in authentic straight-line silhouettes, with clever fabric inserts that contrast both sides of the material.

Collars are usually of fur and invariably the rule calls for Black and White.

Spring Frocks for Women's and Misses' Wear Priced from $10 to $55

Choosing Easter and Springtime frocks will be a pleasing pastime with our unusually attractive and widely varied assortments at your disposal. Practically every accepted silhouette in one and two piece effects are here in radiant Springtime colors of Blues, Greens, Greys, Rosewood, Navy and Black.

They present all the really important details—the blouse and jacket styles—the numerous pleatings, diagonal tuckings and seamings—necklines that have tiny collars or are fashionably collarless in round or V shapes.

See these Frocks Try Them On

Do not miss a single detail of their quality, style and workmanship.

They are absolutely the finest we have ever shown.

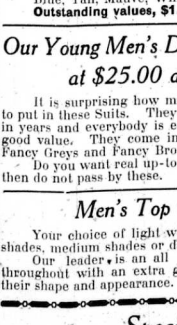
Spring and Easter Hats are Here

Eloquent with the smartest ideas of foreign and domestic style originators

A host of charming new hats have arrived. Every day brings new additions. Tailored hats of Milans and Tagel straws, sport hats of felt or felt and straw combinations, crochet and transparent straws, hand-made pattern models in silk or silk and straw combinations.

These and many more feature the newest shapes and the smartest colors, trimmed with ribbons, flowers, ornaments, embroideries and motifs.

The diversity of our Easter collections assures you a pleasing choice for your every requirement. Then too, our millinery values are worthy of your inspection.



Have You Seen our Samples of Men's Made-to-measure Clothing

We have had part of them on display in our Men's Big Window last week and they interested a great many. Such a wide range of Woollens—such an assortment of patterns—such a complete outfit is seldom seen. We can please the most fastidious and critical customer, as to quality of cloth, good workmanship, perfect fit and real value.

Prices are $25.00 up to $60.00. The most popular prices are from $29.50 to $45.00.

Let us make your next suit to order. We know we can suit you, and we take all the risk.

Special Values in Boys' Sport Hose

In sizes 7½ to 11.
In our Men's Department.
Outstanding values at 75 cents.

Boys' Broadcloth Shirt Waists

For ages 6 to 14 years.
Blue, Tan, Mauve, White.
Outstanding values, $1.00.

Our Young Men's Double Breasted New Suits at $25.00 are Real Winners

It is surprising how much real value we have been able to put in these Suits. They are the most sightly we have seen in years and everybody is enthusiastic over their exceedingly good value. They come in Fancy Blues, Plain Blues and Fancy Greys and Fancy Browns.

Do you want real up-to-date Suits of outstanding value—then do not pass by these.

Men's Top Coats for Spring

Your choice of light weights, or medium weights—light shades, medium shades or dark Grey Cheviots, $12.50 to $25.

Our leader is an all wool dark Grey Cheviot, lined throughout with an extra good lining, guaranteed to hold their shape and appearance. Sizes 36 to 46, $20.00.

Blue Serge Wool Reefers

For boys or girls, made in sizes for 3 years to 10. Made from Fox's Wool Serge. Bears a pretty red emblem on the sleeve. Price $4.00 each.

Fawn Covert Cloth Reefers, $4.50 each.

Men's Spring and Summer Caps

In new and pleasing patterns and colors. A simply wonderful assortment to choose from.

There is one Manufacturer of Caps that puts more style, more character, more taste, in their caps than any other, and that is "The Eastern Cap Mfg. Co." As soon as you put one of their caps on a young's man's head, you know there is a difference. They are more comfortable, more stylish and better made and they cost but very little more than the cheap kind. They come at $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50. Others at $1.00 and $1.25 each.

Men's Silk and Wool Hosiery

Made by "Circle-Bar" - Price 75c. pair

No more "Ifs" and "Buts"

The five features of "Circle Bar Hosiery" do away with the customers' doubts. Every feature is a strong point, read them :—

1. Tapering Toe—the little extra toe room gives a lot of extra wear.
2. 4-ply Heel—Extra strength where the wear strain comes.
3. Double Sole—Still more wear.
4. Elastic Top—Ensuring comfort for stout and thin people.
5. Narrowed Ankle—For perfect ankle fit.

Made for men in Silk and Wool combinations, Botany Wool, Cashmere etc.

An air of distinction characterizes all Hats made by Biltmore

Biltmore Hats stand for fine materials and craftsmanship.

Shapes that are smartly correct.

And the very newest colors.

$3.95 and $5.00

Special One-Day Sale of Bordered Dress Lengths

10 only--Sale Price $4.95 each. *5 each Silk and Wool Fabrics.*

We offer for sale for one day only, these splendid bordered dress fabrics. No two colorings alike.

The silk lengths come in a good quality of Fugi, Cream ground with rich, colored borders, each length 1¾ and 2 yds.

The fabric lengths are of fine English Wool, plain top with narrow border in assorted colorings. Each length measures 2¼ yards.

Both of these lines of fabric are suitable for spring and summer wear. Light in color and weight. Will stand washing if necessary. **Sale day will be Thursday, March 31st. SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.**

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.